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THE LIMA NEWS.

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[B]AYARD IS DEAD.

[The] Famous Democratic Statesman Expires at His Daughter's Home, Dedham, Mass.

HAD BEEN AILING FOR SIX WEEKS.

Funeral Services Will Be Held Saturday in the Old Swedish Church in Wilmington, Del.

Bayard Suffered From Artorio-Colorosis and a General Breaking Down Incident to Old Age—The Public Services of the Man.

[Spec]ial to The News:

[D]EDHAM, Mass., Sept. 29.—Thomas [F.] Bayard died at half past 4 o'clock [Wed]nesday afternoon at Karlstein, [the] summer residence of his daughter, [Mrs.] Samuel D Warren, after an ill[ness] of six weeks. His death was [with]out pain. His wife, his two [daugh]ters—Mrs. Warren and Miss [Flo]rence Bayard—and his son, Thomas [F.] jr., saw him draw his last breath, [and] his third daughter the Countess [Lau]enhaupt, was on her way to Ded[ham].

[Th]e remains will be conveyed to [Del]aware, and the funeral service s [will] be held Saturday in the old Swed[ish] church at Wilmington.

[K]arlstein lies off Needham road. [Som]e about the middle of August came [Mr.] Bayard, to be the guest of his [dau]ghter and son-in-law. He was sick. [I]t was given out that his illness [wa]s due merely to declining years. [He] steadily grew weaker, however, [and] had spells of semi-consciousness [and] of delirium. A consultation of [phy]sicians was held August 16, and [it] agreed that Mr. Bayard was suf[feri]ng from artorio-colorosis and a [gen]eral breaking down incident to [age]. He suffered no pain to any no[tice]able degree, and the chief tendency [was] to sleep.

[Du]ring the first few weeks of his ill[ness] Mr. Bayard was able to sit up, [but] as the days passed he became [gradu]ally weaker and three weeks ago [he l]aid himself on his bed and never [rose] from it. At times he would [rally] to some extent, but the relapse [seem]ed always nearer the end. [His] powerful constitution resisted [the] ravages of disease for a surprising [peri]od. Much of the time he was [in a] semi-conscious condition, sel[dom] recognizing any of the fam[ily], and at intervals having sinking [spell]s, accompanied by choking. Tues[day] him always weaker. Tuesday it [beca]me evident that his death was [but] a matter of a few hours. Still he [rall]ied, having a slight rally during [the] night, and during the forenoon [his] condition showed little change. [At 2] o'clock he began to sink rapidly [and] half an hour later he gently [pass]ed away. Thursday the body will [be se]nt to Delaware, being due to ar[rive] at Wilmington late Friday after[noon].

[W]ILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 29.—The [fune]ral will take place at 2 o'clock [Satur]day afternoon. The body will [be b]rought here on Friday afternoon [and] will remain in Old Swedes church [over] night, guarded by a friend of the [fam]ily. At noon on Saturday the body [will] be exposed to public view [in t]he church. At 2 o'clock the [servi]ces will begin. In accordance [with] the wishes of Mr. Bay[ard] the regular Episcopal service [will] be used, conducted by Rev. Dr. [Dou]glass, of Connecticut, who was a [close] friend of the deceased. He will [be a]ssisted by Rector M. B. Dunlap, of [Old] Swedes. The pallbearers have not [b]een selected. The interment will [be in] Old Swedes cemetery. There are [many] expressions of sympathy for Mr. [Bay]ard's family and flags are at half [ma]st on 11 public buildings.

[Th]omas Francis Bayard was a distinguished [mem]ber of an eminent family. Since long be[fore] the revolutionary war times the Bayards [hav]e been conspicuous in the country's history [as p]atriots and statesmen, and many acquired [nati]onal fame as jurists. Nicholas, the first [anc]estor to come to America, a son of an Am[ster]dam merchant, though of French Hugue[not] extraction and a nephew of Gov Stuyve[sant], was secretary of the province of New [Yor]k in 1672, mayor of New York in [....], and holder of several other impor[tant] provincial offices. Col John Bayard, [gr]andson who was a member of the provincial [cou]ncil of 1774, a leader of the movement [for] independence in Philadelphia; a [me]mber of the council of safety; col[onel] of the 2d continental regiment raised in [Phi]ladelphia in 1755; speaker of the [ass]embly in 1777, member of the continental [con]gress in 1785, besides having been honored [wit]h many other offices of great trust.

[F]our members of the Bayard family, direct [des]cendants of the foregoing, have had sen[at]orial honors bestowed upon them by the [litt]le state of Delaware—Thomas Francis Bay[ard]; his father James Ashton Bayard, his [gr]andfather of the same name, the negotiator [of] the treaty of Ghent, and his uncle Richard [He]nry Bayard.

[T]homas Francis Bayard was born in Wil[mi]ngton Del. October 29, 1828 and was a [yo]unger son.

[H]aving a liking for his father's profession, [th]at of law, he became a student, and was admitted to the bar in 1851. He immediately began the practice of his profession with his father and was successful from the beginning, his local fame spreading rapidly. In 1853 he was appointed United States district attorney for Delaware. In 1855 Mr Bayard removed to Philadelphia, where he formed a legal copartnership with William Shippen. This connection lasted five years. Mr. Bayard on the death of his partner returned to Wilmington where he was needed by his father who was then engrossed with public duties.

When the war of the rebellion began a militia company was organized and Thomas F. Bayard was elected its first lieutenant.

Mr Bayard's popularity in his native state kept growing rapidly and in 1868 he was elected to succeed his father in the United States senate and was subsequently twice reelected.

In the democratic convention of 1884, at which Mr Cleveland was nominated, Mr. Bayard received the next largest vote to the successful candidate on the two ballots which were taken.

As soon as the result of the national election of 1884 became positively known, Mr Bayard was the first democratic statesman invited to consult with President-elect Cleveland, and it was generally understood that he was the first man offered a place in the new cabinet—that of secretary of state, which he finally accepted.

In March, 1893 Mr Bayard was appointed ambassador to the court of St. James and served during Mr Cleveland's second term.

In October 1886 Senator Bayard was married to Louisa, daughter of Josiah Lee a Baltimore banker. Twelve children were the result of the union.

Mr Bayard's first wife died during the first year of his term as secretary of state. Four years later he was married to Miss Mary W. Clymer of Washington who survives him. Seven of the children are living as follows: Mrs. Samuel D Warren, of Boston, Miss Anna Bayard, Miss Florence Bayard, the Countess Lauenhaupt, formerly Miss Nellie Bayard, James A Bayard, Thomas F Bayard jr. and Philip Francis Bayard.

BASEBALL.

The Winners Wednesday Were: Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Louisville and Cleveland.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Philadelphia	3	0	0	0	1	1	1	2	*	8	9	1
New York	0	4	2	0	0	1	0	0	*	7	10	3

Batteries—Piatt and McFarland; Gettig and Warner. Umpires—Connolly and Hunt.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Brooklyn	1	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	5	11	1
Boston	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	8	1

Batteries—Miller, Dunn and Ryan; Willis, Nichols and Bergen. Umpires—Brown and Andrews.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	8	1
Louisville	0	1	0	0	5	0	0	0	*	6	13	0

Batteries—Griffith and Donohue; Cunningham and Kittridge. Umpires—Swartwood and Warner.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	5
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	*	4	5	2

Batteries—Breitenstein and Wood; Powell and Criger. Umpires—Emslie and McDonald.

How They Stand.

Clubs	Won	Lost	P. C.
Boston	92	45	.672
Baltimore	87	48	.644
Cincinnati	85	56	.603
Cleveland	78	60	.566
Chicago	77	63	.550
New York	72	65	.526
Philadelphia	69	64	.519
Pittsburgh	67	72	.482
Louisville	64	75	.460
Brooklyn	50	79	.388
Washington	45	92	.328
St. Louis	35	99	.261

FATAL MISTAKE.

A Kentucky Soldier Killed by Spanish Troops in Porto Rico by Accident—The Incident Regretted.

SAN JUAN DE PUERTO RICO, Sept. 29.—Word has reached here that a Porto Rican residing at Aguinalia, near Magayues asked protection of both the American and Spanish troops against depredations by outlaws, which it was predicted would occur. In response to his request the American authorities sent to his residence two soldiers of a Kentucky regiment, who arrived there Sunday evening after dark. The resident had not notified the Spaniards that he had requested American protection and some Spanish soldiers who had been sent to guard his house arriving after the Americans mistook the latter for outlaws. In the confusion resulting the Spaniards fired, unfortunately killing one of the Americans. The name of the dead soldier has not yet been ascertained. The incident is greatly regretted by the Spaniards.

Crane for Governor of New Jersey.

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 29.—Alvin W. Crane, of Newark, was nominated for governor on the first ballot. Senator W. D Daly, of Hudson, was his nearest competitor. There was a fight in the convention on a motion to insert in the platform a specific indorsement of the Chicago platform of 1896. The motion was defeated by a decided vote.

Switchman Instantly Killed.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Sept. 29.—S. R. Crawford, a W. & L. E. switchman, was instantly killed while coupling cars at Mingo Junction Wednesday morning. He formerly worked on the Ft. Wayne road. He has a wife and two children at Alliance.

Statehouse Contract.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 29.—The state house building commission Wednesday afternoon awarded the contract for the new annex to 13 separate bidders. The total of their bids is $7,500 less than the lowest lump bid—$284,500.

Two Ohio Volunteers Dead.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 29.—Privates Charles E. Ausmond, Company M, and Joe Goodiric, Company C, 2d Ohio, died in the Division hospital at Camp Poland Wednesday. They were suffering with typhoid fever.

QUEEN

Of Denmark Died This Morning, Surrounded by All Members of the Royal Family.

She Recovered Consciousness a Few Minutes Before Her Death, but Could Not Speak.

Special to The News.

Copenhagen, Sept. 29.—At the bedside of the queen of Denmark, who died this morning, was the king, dowager empress of Russia, king and queen of Greece, the princess of Wales, the duke duchess, of Cumberland, the crown prince and princess of Denmark and all the other members of the royal family. She recovered consciousness a few minutes before her death but could not speak. Her husband wept and the physicians requested him to retire, but he refused as long as the queen was conscious.

Secretary Alger in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Secretary Alger has returned to Washington. He came to the war department immediately after breakfast Wednesday and was soon besieged by a number of persons who had been waiting for his return. The secretary looked much improved by his trip, although it was filled with hard work after he left Detroit.

To Pacify Rebellious Indians.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 29.—A detachment of the 3d United States infantry in command of Lieut. C. R. Humphrey will leave Fort Snelling Friday for the scene of the Indian disturbance in the Leech Lake country.

ONE FOURTH

Of the American Soldiers in Hospital or Sick Quarters at Porto Rico and More Than One Half

Of the Remainder are Unfit for Duty—Rainy Weather It is Feared Will Enhance the Calamity for Months to Come.

Special to The News.

New York, Sept. 29.—The Red Cross officials have received a letter from a representative at Porto Rico, saying that about one-fourth of the American soldiers are in the hospital or sick quarters, very largely suffering from typhoid fever and more than half of the remainder are totally unfit for duty. A squad instead of company drill is about all that is possible now and all agree that the rainy season enhances the calamity and will for months to come.

A NUMBER WOUNDED.

Battle on the Streets in Pana, Ill., Between the Whites and Colored Miners—Several Hundred Shots Fired.

PANA, Ill., Sept. 29.—Striking union coal miners and imported colored men engaged in a pitched battle in the main street of this city Wednesday night. Several hundred shots were exchanged.

No one was wounded in the ranks of the union men. The colored men were driven from the city to the stockades carrying with them, it is believed, a number of wounded comrades. One of the colored men is reported to have died soon after reaching the stockade. Desultory firing continued at midnight in the vicinity of the stockades. The trouble, which has been narrowly averted between the striking coal miners of this city and colored men imported from the south to work the mines, was precipitated at 8:30 o'clock Wednesday evening.

THOMAS F. BAYARD.

Three Killed in a Powder Explosion.

NEW WHATCOM, Wash., Sept. 29.—Half a ton of powder exploded at Lind's road building camp, 17 miles north of here, and killed three people. Gus Swanson, Mike Gees and a 6-year-old son of John McCulloch. McCulloch was fatally injured and Dan Sandstorm was seriously hurt. The report was heard 20 miles away. Everything in the neighborhood was destroyed.

Member of the 10th Ohio Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.—There were two deaths Wednesday among the soldiers in the hospitals of this city, due to typhoid fever, one being Guy Connell, Company B, 10th Ohio, who died at the Jefferson hospital. The body will be taken home for interment.

Big Tannery Fire.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 29.—The Hahn & Stumps' tannery, covering the block bounded by Dey, Warren and Jersey streets, in Harrison, was burned Wednesday morning. Loss, $90,000.

Death of Queen Louise.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 29.—Queen Louise, of Denmark, died at 5:50 Thursday morning. The entire royal family was at her bedside.

The secretary of the interior Wednesday ordered that the lands in the abandoned Fort Hartsuff, Neb., military reservation, comprising 712 acres, be sold on December 17 next, at not less than their appraised value.

Gen. Greeley, chief signal officer, has recommended that four of the companies of the volunteer signal service be mustered out of the military service with 60 days furlough, there being no further use for their services.

KILLED BY A TRAIN.

A Member of Battery D, United States Artillery, Meets Death on the Rail at McKeesport, Pa.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 29.—John Kirsch, a member of Battery D, United States artillery, a former resident of Pittsburgh, but lately residing at 845 Central avenue, Anderson, Ind., was ground to pieces Wednesday night by a train at McKeesport. Kirsch had been arrested by a railroad officer for trying to steal a ride. The officer had handcuffed the soldier and they stood on the platform to let a swiftly passing train pass. Kirsch made a dash for the handrail of one of the cars and succeeded in catching it, but struck a telegraph pole and was thrown under the train. Kirsch had lately been released from a Baltimore hospital and was on his way home, but had stopped here for a few days to visit friends.

The Olivette Raised.

FERNANDINA, Fla., Sept. 29.—The Plant steamship Olivette was successfully raised Wednesday and work will be commenced at once to put her in shape to be placed in the dry docks. The Olivette sunk at the quarantine station some time ago while taking on coal.

HOLD THE PHILIPPINES.

Maj. Charles McClure Advises the United States to Retain Possession of These Fertile Islands.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Paymaster General Stanton has received a private letter from Maj. Chas. McClure, chief paymaster at Manila. He says of the Philippines that the United States should by all means retain possession of those fertile islands. The people of that country, he states, have been misgoverned for 300 years, with no opportunity to develop or improve themselves. The United States, he says, in the interest of humanity should assume government over the islands.

OHIO NEWS.

New and Interesting Happenings Within Our Borders.

HORACE STEELE DEAD.

He Was Indicted Several Years Ago for Wrecking the Painesville Bank, But the Case Never Reached Trial.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 29.—Horace Steele, who was indicted several years ago for embezzlement and the wrecking of the Painesville Savings bank, of which he was president, died at the latter place Wednesday. He was 80 years old. The case against Steele never reached a trial, his attorneys always offering physicians' certificates to show that he was physically unable to appear when the case was called. Steele was the father-in-law of Ralph K. Page, who with his brother, David R. Page, was indicted jointly with Steele for forging the name of John Huntington to notes for $500,000. Ralph Page was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary and was paroled in 1896. David R. Page went to South America and became an exile immediately after the discovery of the forgery, since which time he has taken up practically all of the forged paper and is now living in this country.

Back Into the National Guard.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 29.—Adjt. Gen. Kingsley is making arrangements now for the reception back into the national guard of the members of that organization now on leave of absence with the United States volunteer service. He anticipates great good to the service of the guard by reason of the actual service in war time of so large a proportion of its members.

A Physician With the Rabies.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 29.—Dr. F. A Todd, a well-known physician, superintendent of the hospital for the insane, has developed rabies in violent form and is now in Chicago taking treatment. Dr. Todd was bitten by a dog at the asylum a month ago. A number of patients were bitten at the same time. No further cases have as yet developed.

Overcome by Foul Gas.

NEW BREMEN, O., Sept. 29.—While drilling in an old well on the Wenker farm C. Knost lost his life and Louis Donnersburg's skull was fractured and he is not expected to live. Both went into the well to make repairs, but were overcome by gas on the way up and fell to the bottom of the well.

The Pupils Rebel.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 29.—The pupils of Medary school, in this city, threaten to leave in a body unless the appointment of Miss Celia Davis, a colored teacher, is revoked. The school is in one of the most aristocratic parts of the city, and the parents are backing the pupils in their revolt.

Ohio Bankers in Session.

AKRON, O., Sept. 29.—The eighth annual convention of the Ohio Bankers' association opened in this city Wednesday morning. The sessions are being held in the Elks' lodge rooms. About 200 bankers from all parts of the state are expected to be present before the convention shall close.

Another Train Held Up.

ELYRIA, O., Sept. 29.—Another holdup took place on the Lake Shore road west of here. One gang of tramps held up the tramps on a freight train and took everything in sight. Many shots were fired. The trainmen were not molested. A movement is on foot to break up the gang.

Smallpox at Oberlin.

OBERLIN, O., Sept. 29.—A case of smallpox has developed here. The victim is W. R. Sage, traveling salesman for a Toledo firm. The house is strictly quarantined, and there is little danger of a spread of the disease. Excitement reigns among the more than 3,000 students here.

Gas Explosion.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Sept. 29.—Leonard Higgins was severely burned Wednesday morning while making a pipe coupling by a natural gas explosion under the Springfield Floral Co.'s store. The entire fire department was called, but the blaze did not do much damage.

MAY VISIT CAMPS

The Members of the War Investigation Commission to Make a Tour of Inspection.

ONLY TWO COMPLAINTS RECEIVED.

Sweeping Charges of Neglect Received From a Member the Seventh Regular Infantry.

Soldiers Grossly Neglected at Camp Wikoff—A Copy of the Letter Sent to President McKinley—The Other From Maine Regiment.

Special to The News:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Only four members of the war investigating commission were present at the meeting Wednesday morning. They were Col. Denby, who has been elected vice chairman; Gov. Woodbury, Gen. Wilson and Capt. Howell. The absent members are not expected to return to Washington before Monday, and between now and then the commission, according to the outlook at this writing, will have little to work upon, as few communications have been received.

Just two complaints have been received by the commission. One came from a member of the 7th regular infantry. He made some sweeping charges, claiming that a soldier of that regiment had been grossly neglected at Camp Wikoff and had then been sent to his home in Chicago in a terrible physical condition. A copy of this letter was sent to President McKinley. The other letter came from a member of a Maine regiment. The writer says that he has been requested to speak for his regiment.

He has been informed that he must specify the charges if he expects the commission to take any notice of them.

Gen. Wilson, a member of the commission, handed in his report Wednesday morning. He gives in detail the condition of the fortifications, the sinking of the mines in the harbor and pretty much everything that had anything to do with the war so far as the army is concerned.

In speaking unofficially, Secretary Weightman said that he thought the commission would visit a number of the camps.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

They Meet in State Convention at Syracuse—Decorator by Mistake Decorates Gallery Rail With Spanish Colors.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 29.—The New York Democratic state convention was called to order at 12:30 p. m. Wednesday.

Alhambra Rink, the dark, old barn, was not built for a convention hall. Only 1,700 people can be seated. Tammany hall alone has 2,500 men here.

Spectators who came early and found the place filled to overflowing, used bad language and went away disgusted.

The friends of Congressman William Sulzer were the first to create a diversion. They sent men through the hall as the delegates gathered, distributing big posters and placards, telling what a great man he is and how his services in congress have attracted the attention of the whole country. The man who decorated the hall was responsible for another incident. He had draped the gallery rail with streamers of red and yellow—the Spanish colors. The delegates quickly noted the fact and made remarks about the decorator.

The country delegates were first in their seats. Tammany came next and well-known leaders received the usual amount of notice.

The entrance to the building being narrow and the seats closely crowded together, the delegates had some trouble in getting in, and more in finding their seats.

Delegate Pierce, of Monroe, tried to get in a resolution indorsing the Chicago platform relative to silver, but it was not allowed to be read. He attempted to speak but was ruled out, and the resolution referred. At 1:35 a recess was taken until 11 o'clock Thursday.

Corbett and McCoy Meet.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—James J. Corbett and Kid McCoy met in the corridor of the Gilsey house Wednesday afternoon, and entered into a dispute as to the prospects for a fight. Each called the other some pretty hard names, and McCoy kicked Corbett in the groin. The men were separated by bystanders.

Two Were Killed.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Sept. 29.—Two cans of powder exploded in the mines of the Peerless Coal and Coke Co., at Vivian, instantly killing Austin Marks and John Ramsey. The men leave large families.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GALLOPING HORSE.

The curate sat in old Mr Robson's chintz-covered armchair nodding now and then as the mistress of the farm paused in her outburst of excited speech. He was married and the father of ten children but bourgeois youthful affections still hung thick about him, for, instead of leaving his cup and saucer on the tray he held them in his lean white hands, crooking his little fingers daintily, while his speech was usually punctuated with many "sweetly pretties" and "passionately fonds." Withal a good man, according to his lights, and endowed with a certain liking of the dutiful in his fellow creatures.

He had come up by the widow's request, for her daughter was dying, and she was too proud to speak of her wild trouble to kinsfolk who had never viewed her with any courtesy since her marriage to a man aged enough to have been her father.

She was slightly incoherent in her request for advice, but the curate thought he understood.

"Really, Mrs. Robson," he said gently at last, "it is a most painful case. Yes, thank you, another cup of tea—three lumps, yes; I have a sweet tooth. Of course, I think that you should have consulted me before, when Hannah was in better health, and then I could have admonished her. Now we can only pray. But none the less it is our bounden duty to tell her that she should wrest her affections from all unworthy worldliness and look up to the skies, whence comfort—"

Mrs. Robson's face had grown cold and hard; a heavy perspiration shone on her forehead.

"I didna mean that," she said, "when I sent for yo'. I thowt that yo' would understand. 'Tis o' Squire Amberstone's son as I wished to ask. My wench is dyin'. All as I beg is as he may coom oncet again, ridin' on his bay, an' gi'e her a kind word." She softened suddenly. "Oh, Mr. Fryston, for the love o' God do this thing for me! 'Twas bu' boy an' girl playin' at love; theer was no thowt o' ill. My dowter's as pure an 'good as a chrisom child, bu' what wi' him was just a laugh and a jest wi' th' prettiest girl on th' country side, wi' her meant more—more—more! I've no blame for him, but he's broken her heart clean i' twain. An' only today has hoo told me all what hoo's suffered."

"You were much to blame," said the curate sententiously, balancing his spoon on the rim of the tea-cup, "very much to blame—"

She clasped her hands and wrung them painfully, so that she might not burst into hysterical laughter. "Mr. Fryston," she said hoarsely, "I'm a clean-minded woman, an' Hannah scarce 17. I thowt nothin' of 't. He were wisest o' us all, for he must ha' seen danger, an' he stayed away, an' three mouths has killed her."

"I can do nothing—nothing," began the curate.

"Ay, bu' yo 'can," she wailed; "yo' know what love is. Fetch him to her for a good-bye. Hoo canna pass i' peace wi'att him. Hoo's my only one —my only one!"

The curate was touched at last; he rubbed the corner of his more susceptible eye furtively. "I'll go to Paulton

"VERY MUCH TO BLAME."

and bring him back if I can," he said, "to-morrow."

"'Tis o' no use saying 'to-morrow,'" she interrupted impatiently. "Hoo may pass at any moment. 'Tis but 4 o'clock, an' 'tis th' last thing my wench'll ever want."

The sound of knocking on the floor above stopped her. "Hannah's waked," she said. "Theer's owd Lizbeth beating the planks wi' a stick. I mun leave yo', Mr. Fryston. I know as yo' wunna fail me."

She did not wait for his reply, but hurried upstairs to the chamber, where Hannah lay in a little bed afront the hearth. The mother had been pretty in her youth—indeed, she was not uncomely even now—but the daughter was wonderfully, piteously beautiful. Her face was pure white, save for the daintiest flush in the cheeks; her lips were scarlet-hued and finely cut, her great brown eyes luminous. She had spread her nut-brown hair over the embroidered pillow and crossed her hands lightly over her breast. The bedclothes concealed the emaciation of her figure to some extent, but one would surely have believed that as much as could be distinguished was that of a slender boy.

"Is he coming?" she said. "Oh, mother, to think of it! That I should care for him in this way when he only kissed me once, and never spoke a word that you mightn't have heard!"

Then she began coughing again, and the blood speckled the cotton-wool that Mrs. Robson held to her lips. When the paroxysm was over, she lay back speechless, but her eyes were full of questioning.

"Ay, my deary," said the mother. "Mr. Fryston's gone for him, an' he'll be here anon."

The girl tried to speak again, but the mother held up a warning hand.

"Hannah, Hannah," she faltered, "do lie still. You're not thinkin' that yo're all the kin I have, an' that I want yo' bide wi' me as long as yo' can. An' yo' mun keep as quiet as a little mouse so as to be strong when he comes."

Hannah nodded slightly, her lips drawing back for an instant's smile which showed a brief glimpse of her white teeth.

"Only one thing I've got to ask, mother," she whispered. "You told Mr Fryston that he was to come on horseback—on the bay—so that I could hear him first?"

Mrs. Robson leaned over her. "Ay, ay, I told him all," she moaned. "Nay, for yo'r mammy's sake, be yo' quiet."

"I will, mammy dear, if you'll have the bed pushed up close to the window. I want to know before anybody else. There, I'll be still now."

After the bed was moved she lay perfectly silent. The evening was gloomy, but the dancing firelight showed a face lighted with the happiness of expectation. Her mother sat beside her, holding her right hand between her own palms. The old doctor came at 7 o'clock. When he desired Mrs. Robson to come to the passage with him, she divined his meaning, and a cruel pain woke at her heart.

"I'm afraid—I'm afraid that the end's very near," he said. "It's just a leaping up of the flame. Have everything in readiness." He turned away, for his chin was trembling. "I can't tell you how I feel for you, Mrs. Robson," he added in a husky voice. "It is very hard."

"I suppose that God will gi' me strength to stand it," she replied wearily. "An' now, doctor, wi' yo'r leave, I'll go back to her."

As she turned to open the chamber door she heard Mr. Fryston speaking to one of the women downstairs. She descended hastily and drew him into the parlor, so that none might hear.

"Well," she stammered, "where is he?"

Mr. Fryston shook his head mournfully. "I've no good news," he said. "Young Mr. Amberstone's away in the south of France with his mother."

Mrs. Robson clutched the bosom of her gown so violently that two buttons flew to the floor.

"Thank yo', Mr. Fryston," she said quietly; "yo've done all man could. Yo'll pardon me if I go to her—hoo canna aatlas' th' night."

Hannah's questioning gaze met her as she re-entered the chamber; a sharp cry came from the scarlet lips. "Oh, mother!"

Mrs. Robson tottered toward the bed. "My pretty!" she said, "yo've to wait. He's coomin'—he's coomin'—a-ridin' on th' galloping bay horse."

The girl laughed with delight. "Mammy, don't leave me till he comes; put your arm under my neck, and your face against mine. Don't cry—I'm so happy!"

For the next hour the mother prayed in silence. She had lied for her child's sake, and she was asking God to accomplish a miracle. In that hour her faith was strong enough to move mountains.

As the clock on the stairs struck 8, Hannah began to cough again, this time with a horrid, choking sound. Mrs. Robson, knowing that the end had come, gathered her to her breast and held her tightly.

The color had left both cheeks and lips, her head swayed slightly on the slender neck. And in the anguish of those last moments the mother's heart began to beat louder and louder * * * Pat—pad—pad—pad'—with just such a sound as a horse's hoofs make when galloping over grass.

Louder and louder with every instant. Old Lizbeth, who sat on the other side of the bed, rose suddenly, and drawing the window curtain looked out into the misty moonlight. The gardens were deserted—no living thing moved on the cart track through the frost bound fields.

Pat—pad—pad—pad'—louder and louder.

Hannah stirred and laughed gladly; she thrust her arms toward the door. "He's come—let me go, mammy!" she cried; "let me meet him in the orchard!"

The beating of Mrs. Robson's heart ceased for awhile.

"Ah, he's here!"

Then Hannah turned her face upward as if to receive her boy's kiss, and a murmur like a wood pigeon's came—her life passing as this died away.

"Remember the Oregon."

The Oregon's magnificent behavior under her terrific trials of endurance is a matter of pride to every American, because it proves that every bit of work in her making, manning, and sailing has been done on honor and with skill. The Oregon shows us that not only have we brave men and skillful gunners such as fought in Manila Bay, or drove Cervera's fast cruisers ashore; self-sacrificing and able sailors such as sunk the "Merrimac" in Santiago channel; hardy, cool soldiers like the marines at Camp McCalla; regulars and volunteers such as never faltered in the storm of fire from the defenders of Santiago—but also honest workmen at home. The Oregon's record says that America is sound at the core; that she has something fully as important as the "men behind the guns"—namely, the men who make the guns and the ships, and make them sound and fit for any work. It is no wonder that our ships, our guns, and our men are as good as the best, because, from the men in the foundries to the admirals on their bridges, all work is done by honest, competent, patriotic Americans. So, if any should be reluctant to join in the cry, "Remember the Maine!" there certainly is no man or woman, boy or girl, who may not say with genuine and heartfelt patriotism: "Remember the Oregon!"

Love blinds some men, and it makes lots of others too near-sighted for military service.

GEN. JUAN AROLAS.

The Career in the Philippines of the Present Military Governor of Havana

Prof. Dean C. Worcester of the University of Michigan contributes an article on "The Moros, Pirates of the Philippines." Speaking of the island of Sulu where the dreaded Moros made their headquarters, Prof. Worcester says: Gen. Juan Arolas was the governor of the island at the time. Arolas, who is at present the military governor of Havana, is a man with a history. He has always been an out-spoken republican, ready to fight for his convictions. In the days of republican success in Spain he is said to have cast the throne out of a window by way of showing his respect for royalty. After the fall of the Spanish republic he continued to display what was considered to be unseemly activity, and there is little doubt that when he was "honored" with an appointment as governor of Sulu, it was with the intention of exiling him to a place from which he would be unlikely to return. The town was very unhealthy, the defenses were inadequate, and the garrison was in constant danger of annihilation. Arolas was a man of many resources and of tremendous energy. His wretched town was peopled by native troops, Chinese traders, and deported convicts; but in spite of the unfavorable conditions which confronted him, he at once set himself to improving things. He made prisoners of the Moros, and compelled them to work in strengthening his defenses until these had been made impregnable. He improved the sanitation of the town, changing it from a perfect pesthole to an unusually healthy place. He constructed waterworks, built a splendid market place, and established a free school system and a thoroughly equipped hospital. His town became the wonder of the Philippines. Meanwhile he was making soldiers out of his slovenly native troops. After putting his town in a satisfactory condition and teaching his soldiers how to shoot, he sent to Manila for authority to attack the Moro stronghold at Maibun. It is said that his request was three times refused, and he was warned that his two regiments would be wiped out if he made the attempt. One evening he summoned the captain of a gunboat which was lying in the harbor and ordered him to take up position before Maibun and open fire at daybreak on the following morning. The officer refused to start. Arolas is reported to have given him his choice between obeying the order (which, by the way, he had no authority to give) and facing a firing squad in the plaza. The officer decided to go to Maibun, and a strong guard was placed on his vessel to see that he did not reconsider his determination. At 11 o'clock that night Arolas placed himself at the head of his two regiments, had ammunition passed, and gave the order to march. The men had no idea where they were going, and before daylight found themselves hidden in the rear of Maibun. Meanwhile the gunboat had arrived, and the Moros were busy training their rude artillery on her. Promptly at dawn she opened fire, and as the Moros replied for the first time, Arolas and his men swarmed over the rear stockade. The Moros were taken completely by surprise, and although they fought desperately, suffered a crushing defeat. The sultan contrived to escape, but many of the important chiefs were killed or captured, their heavy guns were taken, and their fortifications destroyed. Arolas followed up his advantage, and attack succeeded attack until the fanatical Moslems were cowed as they had never been cowed before. An armed truce followed, and continued in force at the time of our visit. Arolas had several times escaped unscathed from deadly peril, and the Moros believed that he had a charmed life. They called him "papa," and when "papa" gave orders, they were treated with considerable respect. He was strictly just, but absolutely merciless. Every threat that he made was carried out to the letter. For once the Moros had met their master, and they knew it.

How He Fought.

Dukane—Before war was declared Spiffin was very anxious to fight. Gaswell—Well, he fought all through the war. "Did he?" "Yes, he fought shy of the recruiting officers."—New York Journal.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The constitutional provision against the ownership of lands by aliens in Washington is applied, in state, Winston vs. Hudson Land company, 40 L. R. A. 430, to a lease of land for forty-nine years to an alien, and also to lands owned by a corporation when a majority of the capital stock comes into the hands of aliens.

A public officer receiving fees to which he is not entitled from a party whom he knows to be ignorant of the law, without informing him that he is not bound to pay, is held, in Marcotte vs. Allen (Me.), 40 L. R. A. 185, liable to an action for money had and received, on the ground that he received the money fraudulently.

Payment of a check after the maker has been declared to be insane, and is so, is held, in American Trust and B. company vs Boone (Ga.), 40 L. R. A. 250, to be at the peril of the bank, although it does not know of the insanity of the drawer, and although the adjudication of insanity was made in another state.

An indorsee of a negotiable note who has made a written assignment thereof which is not indorsed on the note, in order to transfer it as collateral security, is held, in Taug vs. Riley (Ga.), 40 L. R. A. 244, entitled to bring an action upon it when the note is surrendered to him, although it is merely for the purpose of collection.

KING OF KLONDIKE.

ALEX M'DONALD HAS MADE HIS MILLIONS.

A Few Years Ago He Was a Common Laborer Now His Wealth Has Exceeded His Wildest Dreams of Avarice Keeps Accounts in His Head.

(Special Letter.)

BILL CONDERS, who had been in Alaska for eight years, had $3,000 in gold dust in the spring of '96. "Never had so much before," he reasoned, "an' ain't likely to have so much again unless I go out an' blow it." Bill knew everybody in Circle City, and everybody—which includes the Indians and the Malemute dogs—came down to the steamer to see him off. Before Bill reached Seattle the rich diggings of the Klondike were discovered and Bill's old friends who had staked claims in the first rush were worth fortunes. A year later, when Bill returned, he sat down on a log in front of Dawson with his friends, and each one bit off a big chew from Bill's plug.

"Well, Bill," said one of them, "Alec MacDonald has got pretty much the whole shooting match. He's king of the Klondike now."

"What! Big Alec that was down in Circle?"

"Yep. He was workin' a windlass for Frank Conrad. You remember him? So tall he had to go down on his knees to get in a cabin door. Made him tired to lift up his arms and his legs used to get tied in a knot. Didn't drink, and didn't seem to care, anyway? Well that lucky cuss is worth three millions if he is worth a cent. Fellers that come down the creek with white collars on and Jap cooks they call him Mister MacDonald."

"Staked it, I suppose? Fell into it and couldn't get out of it?"

"Nop. Never staked nothin'."

"Well, how in h—l did he get it, then?"

"Brains!"

"Humph! Thought there was somethin' unnatural about it," put in Bill.

"That explains it all. We never knew he had 'em, and he didn't know he had 'em till one day he threw up his job and said: 'I ain't going to work any more. I'm going to get rich.' That was just after the Bonanza strike when we didn't know what was in Eldorado. Most of us thought there wasn't a color in it. Alec scraped three or four hundred dollars together and he bought No. 30 Eldorado, and everybody thought that he had only clinched another nail in his reputation for being a lightweight. But he took $250,000 out of No. 30 the first season. She's good for a million if she's worth a cent. Besides that, you'll find that wherever there's a good claim in the country Alec's got his hand on it or is next door to it. Plunge! Why, that long, lanky Scot that was turning a windlass for $3 a day two years ago plunges in a way that'd turn you grayheaded in a night."

Indisputably, "Big Alec" is the leading man of the Klondike. It is a community of claim owners and of the king. In wealth nor in power no one there approaches him. After him there are a score of men one of whom is as rich as another. He is 6 feet 2 inches in height, and not particular as to the clothes he wears. In the front room of the little cabin where he rolls up in a blanket at night when he stops at Dawson, are two boards propped against the wall.

Only of late have the two boards risen to the dignity of three unassuming account books, in charge of a man who is the king's secretary. But, having these luxuries, the king continues to carry his accounts in his head. How would he know that the account books were right if he didn't? As a boy he learned to read and write, which was considered enough for any body in the rural part of Nova Scotia to know If he had received an education perhaps he would have more respect for written language When a man goes to him, with a long written contract, the king says

"Now, I tell you what I'm going to do. I'll remember just what I told you and I'll do it. If you don't like that I'll do business with somebody else."

If he goes to any man in the Klondike and says: "I'll give you $20,000 for your claim a month from to-day," the men knows that he will see the $20,000 on that day. He was one of the first to have confidence in the country. When his confidence was proved wise the miner of the Klondike in turn had confidence in him.

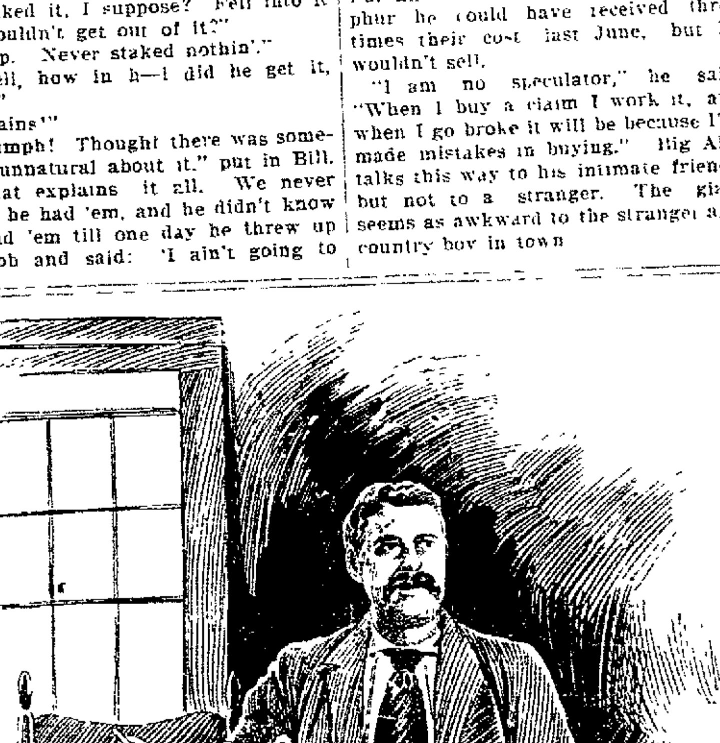
The king drifted westward from Nova Scotia long before he was of age. In the '80s he accumulated as much as $15,000 in mining operations in Colorado. This he lost and then he started for Alaska.

Every cent that he got out of No. 30 Eldorado the first winter, he invested in other claims, and with it all the other capital that he could get on the strength of the gold still in the ground at No. 30, and of the gold supposed to be under the untouched sod of his new purchases, paying as high in some instances as 10 per cent a month interest. For capital was scarce and knew its value.

The first time that I ever saw the king he was in the cashier's office of the Alaska Commercial company, and he needed a shave as much as the men who were crowding around him. The men had packed down from his claim $200,000 in dust, which was piled on the counter in leather bags. This amount was all going for the grocery bills of his employes and the payment of sums that he had borrowed during the winter. "I'll pay when clean-up comes," was the promise that he invariably made; and he kept the promise. Even the men who worked for him waited for their wages until clean-up time. When he had bought a claim on his word he got men to work it on his word. He bought lumber for his sluice boxes on his word.

It was a case of make or break, and the Alec MacDonald who was a poor man in the summer of '97 in the summer of '98 was worth $3,000,000. His claims seem to have been selected in the right places. He had no interest on Lower Bonanza, which was the disappointment of the season. The claims he owned on Upper Bonanza and Eldorado happened to be the best there. Whereas his confidence in the new creeks, Sulphur and Dominion, seems to have been perfectly well founded. For his claims on Dominion and Sulphur he could have received three times their cost last June, but he wouldn't sell.

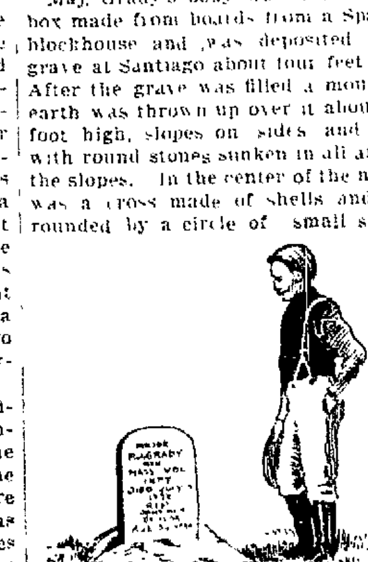
"I am no speculator," he said. "When I buy a claim I work it, and when I go broke it will be because I've made mistakes in buying." Big Alec talks this way to his intimate friends, but not to a stranger. The giant seems as awkward to the stranger as a country boy in town.



ALEX. M DONALD.

SHELLS AND STONES ADORN IT

Maj. Grady's body was incased in a box made from boards from a Spanish blockhouse and was deposited in a grave at Santiago about four feet deep. After the grave was filled a mound of earth was thrown up over it about one foot high, slopes on sides and ends with round stones sunken in all around the slopes. In the center of the mound was a cross made of shells and surrounded by a circle of small stones.



GRAVE OF MAJ GRADY AT SANTIAGO.

The headstone was of brown tiling, with inscriptions cut in.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A floor-washing match might be termed a scrub race. Nothing will blind a man so effectually as throwing gold dust in his eyes. Compared with the amount a man wants in this world, it is surprising how little he can manage to get along with.—Chicago News.

The Worm's Chance.

Mrs. Enpeck—"The philosophers tell us that blessings often come to us in disguise." Mr. Enpeck (with a sudden show of spirit)—"Say, Maria, when are you going to unmask?"—Cleveland Leader.

A COLLEGE YELL.

The Wonderful Cry Evolved by a Dozen Athletic Young Fellows.

"Hi! Hi, yi! Hi yi, yi! Boomalaka, Low-wow! Hullabaloo! Yahwah! Chick-a-go-runk! go-runk! Sis-boom 'rah! Hep-la! hey-yo! Scream! 'Rah-zoo! Wah-hoo! Lang! Kiyi, mockah-on! Buzz-aa! Boom 'rah! Hobble-gobble, razzle-dazzle! Breke-kek-ex ko-ax ko-ax! Skookum, skookum!"

This marvelous language was not the small talk of the debating society of an insane asylum, nor was it a kennel of mad dogs broken loose. It was only the joint efforts of twelve solemn young gentlemen to decide upon a club yell. Each man had his own howl, and insisted on singing out with it, while all the rest were rehearsing their own. It is reported that when this grand combination broke loose all the small boys in town thought a circus was coming along with its calliope (which, of course, they pronounced "callie-ope"), while the two small policemen that pretended to protect the town of Lakerim are reported to have thought that a gang of outlaws was attacking the place, and to have crawled into the deepest ditch in town, and pulled the ditch in after them. After every one had yelled himself hoarse, each of the Twelve began yelling again to quiet the others and the noise was almost greater than before. At length, however, they quieted down enough to listen to the various candidates for the yell. History proposed a long Latin quotation, and insisted on at least having some big words in the yell. He and Bobbles joined forces, and compromised on the following gem: "Doodle-um! Diddle-um! Dandle-um! The duodecimal Dozen!" Punk, however, said that this was beneath the dignity of such great men, and proposed one which he persuaded them to try over. It could hardly be called short, but it was certainly complete, and consisted not only in spelling out the full name of the club, but surrounding this with most of the well-known yells of all the colleges. It went something like this: "Breke-kek-ex, ko-ax, ko-ak! Siss boom 'rah! Hullabaloo, ha! L-a-k-e-r-i-m A-t-h-l-e-t-i-c C-l-u-b! 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah! 'Rah 'rah, 'rah! 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah!" The Dozen started vigorously to yell this out and kept together fairly well until they came to the spelling of the long name, but there they began to fall by the wayside; they dropped to the ground, exhausted, one by one, so fast that by the time they reached the last "Rah!" only one man survived, and that was the long-winded Punk and even he gasped it out like a sick rooster. After this they all sat still on the ground where they had fallen and thought hard for some time, and debated in whispers. The result of this debate was the final selection of a brisk yell that left some breath in the body of the yellers, though it threatened to break all the windows for miles around. The word "Lakerim" was given three times, with the long a and a short i, and the yell went out in a burst of glory, all the voices keeping together until halfway through the last long "Hoo!" when the boys divided and took different vowels. This gave the yell a blood-curdling sound that reminded B. J. of the tribes of Indians he had never seen.

Fighting Yellow Fever.

Eminent medical authorities are of the opinion that the South will be practically freed from the standing menace of yellow fever as soon as American methods can be brought to bear on the question of sanitation in our newly acquired provinces. Santiago is a very paradise of filth, and there is not for one hour any reasonable assurance that an epidemic may not break out there. The sacrifice of the principle cities and ports of Cuba through their purification by fire will be a cheap and eminently suitable operation, provided it eventuates in that cleanliness that comes by fire alone. The immunity of the South from such a scourge will be secured at a most reasonable rate if the predictions of the physicians are fulfilled. They claim that with Siboney, Santiago, Havana and a few other points subjected to such vigorous treatment, there will be little, if any, difficulty, in controlling, if not absolutely stamping out, this dread disease. This is the first time that yellow fever has been attacked in its stronghold, and the fact that most of the cases are of an extremely mild type is a matter for most decided rejoicing.

Where Noah Kept His Bees.

Dr James K. Hosmer, while recently visiting Boston, had occasion to visit the new public library. As he went up the steps (says the Ladies' Home Journal) he met Edward Everett Hale, who asked the doctor's errand. "To consult the archives," was the reply. "By the way, Hosmer," said Dr Hale, "do you know where Noah kept his bees?" "No," answered Hosmer. "In the ark hives," said the venerable preacher as he passed on.

What's the Use?

A witty doctor, who was one of a corps of physicians appointed to vaccinate policemen, remarked, "What is the use of vaccinating those fellows? They never catch anything."—Punch.

Was All Right.

Captain—"The new recruit seems to enjoy army rations." Lieutenant—"Yes, he said it's such a change from his wife's cooking."—New York Evening Journal.

Economy.

Mrs. A.—Do you find it more economical to do your own cooking? Mrs. B.—Oh, yes; my husband doesn't eat half as much as he did.—Judy.

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C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. 322 North Main.

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Joseph Bletzacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9 Satterthwaite block, for your spring suit or trousers.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor. Telephone for Contatorium. No. 406 N. Main street.

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Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 111 East High, opp. Hoover Bros.

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We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. Tabler & Zimmerman, 361 South Main street. 'Phone 19.

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Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh cut flowers daily. 'Phone 109. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

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LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 24, 1898, at 4:45 o'clock a. m.

No.		
	SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily	2:27 a m
7	leaves "	2:32 a m
21	" " except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	arrives " " "	9:40 a m
1	leaves " " "	9:45 a m
5	arrives "	12:20 p m
5	leaves "	12:35 p m
3	arrives "	4:00 p m
3	leaves "	4:05 p m
13	arrives "	9:50 p m
51	Sunday only, leaves	7:45 a m
	NORTH.	
2	arrives daily, except Sunday	8:20 a m
2	leaves " " "	8:25 a m
14	leaves "	5:55 a m
6	arrives "	11:40 p m
6	leaves "	11:55 p m
4	arrives " except Sunday	4:30 p m
4	leaves " " "	4:35 p m
10	arrives " " "	9:00 p m
12	arrives "	1:25 a m
12	leaves "	1:35 a m
60	Sunday only, arrives	7:40 a m
59	" " leaves	7:48 a m
62	" " arrives	10:20 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, taking Effect June 26, 1898.

No.		
	EAST FROM LIMA.	
4.	Daily	7:35 a m
6.	Daily	8:30 a m
86.	Daily except Sunday	11:25 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	3:15 p m
8.	Daily	9:30 p m
2.	Daily	10:50 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA.	
15.	Daily	2:00 a m
5.	Daily	8:32 a m
39.	Daily except Sunday	9:50 a m
9.	Daily	2:55 p m
85.	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Aug. 15, 1897.)

No.		
	GOING NORTH.	
2	Daily	8:25 a m
6	Vestibuled express daily ex. Sun	11:05 a m
8	leaves daily Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	6:30 p m
	GOING SOUTH.	
9	leaves daily ex. Sunday Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	7:00 a m
1	Daily ex. Sunday	1:22 p m
3	Express, daily ex. Sunday	7:26 p m
7	Sunday only	12:20 p m

ERIE R. R.

In effect June 26, 1898.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:23 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
61	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
6	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	5:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	8:41 a m
62	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 23, 1898.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 5:45 a m	No. 2 arrives 11:05 a m
No. 3 leaves 3:30 p m	No. 4 arrives 9:30 p m

Trains Nos. 1 and 4, leaving Lima at 5:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., make direct connections for all points south and southeast. Baggage checked through from any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 75 Public Square. Telephone 60.

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L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No.	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
8	arrives	2:25 a m
8	depart	2:45 a m
5	arrives	4:45 p m
129	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
6	leaves	7:20 a m
4	arrives	1:25 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
2	leaves	7:30 p m
128	Minster accommoda'n, arrives	8:10 p m

MUST MARRY MONEY.

Poor German Officers Have No Alternative.

The Berlin correspondent of the New York Evening Post says: Must not a profession be morally degrading which compels a large number of men to live continually beyond their means and offers them no way out of the burden of debt thus contracted except rich marriages? The army officers who are so placed socially that what for others is a choice is for them a duty—who are obliged to keep up appearances, to participate in the most costly social amusements—are more poorly paid than many a shop clerk or skilled artisan. The rich man's son, in the army for the position it gives, cares nothing for this, of course. He spends his salary on a bouquet for the latest ballet favorite, and thinks no more of it. But for the majority, many of whom have a noble name which prevents them, in their opinion, from taking up any business (and lack of means prevents a university course and preparation for a learned profession as well), there is only the army.

For a man with a small private income, or as in some cases with none at all, the army is a martyrdom, which few outsiders would care to experience. The salary of a first or second lieutenant is not nearly adequate for one-half of the expenses necessitated by the position. But it is easy, fatally easy, for an officer to borrow money; the money-lenders come to him as soon as he enters a new garrison and offer their services. For they know he needs them, and they know that his business inexperience and his necessity will permit them to obtain his signature for an exorbitant rate of interest. The payment is sure enough, for there are plenty of rich girls only too eager to marry an officer, and if not, even if the harassed debtor turn to the pistol as a last refuge, the honor of his family, his name, requires that his debts be paid. If no one else, then even the regiment will come to the front, and pay up to shield their comrade. A good trait, perhaps, but how much better if conditions were such that at last generosity were not necessary?

Army statutes forbid a man to marry unless either he or his bride can show just as much capital, 70,000 marks, I think it is. Unless the officer has a private fortune, he certainly cannot save that amount from a salary not sufficient for him to live upon, so no choice is left him but to marry for money. We may not be sentimentally inclined nowadays, but I do not feel that for a man to find himself compelled to marry for money to sell himself, is a state of things which is most deplorable. The whole unhealthy atmosphere of the profession mentally, the fighting against debts and creditors on the one hand and the feeling one's self a "little tin god" on the other, has resulted in creating a class of men very elegant to look at physically, but intolerant, overbearing, self-satisfied, and as uninteresting mentally as a man can well be in those days of cheapened education.

There is no class of men in Europe and this is a strong assertion, who are so insolent to women as are the German officers. While all politeness to the women whom they consider their social equals, their behavior in the street is an outrage on all decency. The coat they wear is supposed to give them the rank of gentlemen, but their behavior towards unprotected or self-supporting women lacks anything that would show the first instincts of a gentleman.

That True Spirit.

You should make a special point of asking God every morning to give you, before all else, that true spirit of meekness which he would have his children possess. You must also make a firm resolution to practice yourself in this virtue, especially in your intercourse with those persons to whom you chiefly owe it. You must make it your main object to conquer yourself in this matter, call to mind a hundred times during the day, commending your efforts to God. It seems to me that no more than this is needed in order to subject your soul entirely to His will, and then you will become more gentle day by day, trusting wholly in his goodness. You will be very happy, if you can do this, for God will dwell in your heart; and where he reigns, all is peace. But if you should fall, and commit some of your old faults, do not be disheartened, but rise up and go on again, as though you had not fallen.—Francis de Sales.

A Dainty Dish.

A chafing dish dainty served at a recent Sunday night tea was chopped little neck clams salted in a little butter. Just before they were ready to serve two or three eggs were broken into the brazier and the mixture tossed lightly with a fork until the eggs had cooked to the consistency of a soft scramble, when it was turned out on squares of toast, a little paprica sprinkled over it, and the dish served.—New York Evening Post.

A Hostile Employer.

"The old man has the war spirit on this morning," said the junior partner to the bookkeeper. "He has fired four clerks already." "How does that indicate the war spirit?" asked the bookkeeper. "To my mind it shows a rapid-fire disposition."—New York Journal.

George Was Misquoted.

"George, Aunt Maria is very angry at you for saying she eats too much." "Dear, dear, I didn't say anything of the kind." "What did you say, George?" "All I said was that she had an appetite like a mud dredge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BORING FOR WATER.

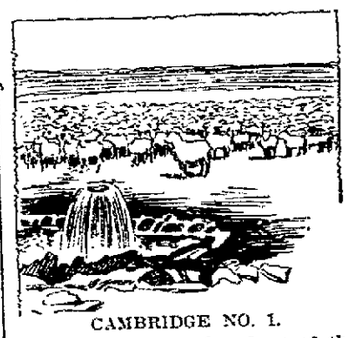
ARTESIAN WELLS THAT YIELD MILLIONS OF GALLONS.

The Great Geyser at Chamberlain, S. D., That Stands at the Head of the List in This Country—Its Wonderful Performance.

(Special Letter.)

MANY regions yet remain where you might pick up gold and things, only there's no water there, so the fortunes remain unacquired. Yet subterranean water is present everywhere; it only requires to be tapped. The tapping is done by machinery, which bores a hole, say, six inches in diameter and a half a mile deep, more or less. That hole is lined as it proceeds with steel pipes screwed into each other. Now, if these artesian bores don't exactly turn a howling wilderness into a smiling garden, they at least render habitable immense tracts of country. This has been the case more particularly in Australia. In Queensland many of the squatters count their sheep by the hundred thousand; and in the old days the mortality among the flocks in times of drouth was simply appalling. The doomed animals would crowd in on the rapidly diminishing water holes, or storage places, and convert the frontage into a desert, till at length they were too weak to travel back to the abundant pasturage which no longer availed them. The spouting bore changed all that. One photograph here reproduced shows a flock of sheep drinking at an artesian stream. This is "Cambridge Downs (No. 1) Bore," situated on a sheep-run in the northern division of Queensland. This bore is 542 feet deep, and yields 700,000 gallons a day.

After a good flow is struck by boring the water has to be led in the required direction; in other words, an artificial stream is formed, which flows for miles across the country, its course being marked in due time by a riband of rushes. To make the channel, an enormous plow is used. This plow is formed of logs, arranged in the shape of the letter V, the apex being shod with iron. The whole concern is dragged by perhaps twenty bullocks. Australia may be said to have found salvation in bores. There are now in western Queensland alone some 454 of them, and their total depth exceeds 100 miles. Of these bores, 317 overflow, with an aggregate output of 193,137,240 gallons daily. This same colony will soon possess the deepest bore in the world. At the beginning of this year the Bimerah bore was abandoned, waterless, at 4,000 feet, but boring was recommenced when water was struck at Warbreccan, at about the same depth. It was decided to continue the Bimerah bore down to 5,000 feet, so that when completed it will be the costliest and deepest hole in the world. The height to which the water is often thrown is extraordinary. In Boise City, Ida., one of the five bores throws its stream 85 feet into the air. Which reminds one that towns as well as wild pasture lands often derive their water supply from bores. The bores of America are protected by law; those of Australia soon will be. Now and then bores are failures. Their water may turn out brackish or saline, or may not put in an appearance at all. The second New Wales bore is Youngerrina bore, and is on the Bourke-Hengerford road, Irrara county. It is 165 feet deep, and yields 175,000 gallons a day. This bore waters all the year round 600 horses, 90,000 cattle, and 115,000 sheep, which is good evidence of its utility. All bores do not throw up their water as seen in these pictures. Sometimes the water only rises to within 100 feet of the surface, in which case it has to be pumped up. As might be supposed, the quality of water varies greatly. Occasionally it possesses medicinal properties, so that the local people and their cattle are obliged to take it in homeopathic doses until they grow accustomed to it. Around the Kulkyne government bore, in New South Wales, were found strewn the carcasses of kangaroos, who had died from effects produced by the bad and poisonous water. Another Queensland bore is here depicted—the "Thurlagoona, No. 11," which ejects a terrific volume of water from the bowels of the earth through a six-inch casing. The depth of the bore is 1,710 feet, and its daily flow 3,000,000 gallons. The temperature of the water is 118 degrees F. A splendid spouting artesian well is used for power in operating the electric light plant at Chamberlain, S. D. The canal and reservoir systems of irrigation are very costly both to those who construct them and to the farmer who uses their waters. The bores, however, have the great merit of being infinitely cheaper and at the same time yielding a very copious supply. Here artesian wells are obtained by drilling with machines similar to those used in sinking oil or gas wells. The depth to which it is necessary to go in order to strike water varies from 400 feet to 1,200 feet. The photograph reproduced shows the greatest artesian bores in America, with the possible exception of the 12-inch well at St. Augustine, Fla. The illustration shows a solid eight-inch stream of water being thrown to a height of 12½ feet above the top of the well casing. Observe the man with a bucket over his head by way of a protected "helmet." During the tests of this well the stream was reduced to about two inches, when the great pressure that was exerted forced the water to a height of 162 feet. This bore is 692 feet deep and the pressure is 104 pounds to the square inch. The flow is 6,264,000 gallons per day. The tremendous force of the flow may be judged from the reproduction, showing a sheet of heavy boiler iron, with a considerable hole worn through it in less than three days owing to the water striking it continuously. The two smaller holes on each side contained bolts when this piece of iron was braced to the front of the well to divert it, and the bolt heads were completely cut off by the force of the water.



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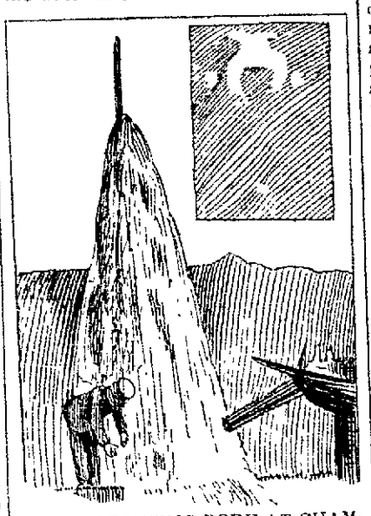

GREAT SPOUTING BORE AT CHAMBERLAIN, S. D.

HONEST MINERS.

Gold Dust Is Left Lying Around Carelessly in the Klondike.

Much has been written of the wonders of the Klondike gold fields, a correspondent writes, but practically nothing has been said of the almost phenomenal honesty of the miners. What amazed me most during my first few days in Dawson City was the reckless way in which miners left thousands of pounds' worth of gold exposed in empty cabins and tents, as if inviting the first comer to help himself. There were millions lying about without any one looking after them, and so far as one could see, they belonged to nobody. I explored many of these cabins during their owners' absence, and in the very first cabin I entered I saw a dirty, tattered blanket carelessly thrown over two mackerel kits. I lifted the blanket and found that the kits were almost full to the brim with gold dust and nuggets to the value of at least £5,000. The miner was out prospecting on Bear creek, and had no more anxiety about his pile than if it were safely housed in the bank of England. It was the same in nearly every cabin I entered. Gold greeted me everywhere. There were shelves full of oil cans, meat tins, fruit jars, and buckskin and walrus bags, packed with the precious metal, all as unprotected as if they were full of potatoes. One Norwegian miner on Hunker creek had made a strong box of a pair of canvas overalls, the legs of which he had sewn up. I lifted the uncanny "safe," and found that it weighed a good 100 pounds, every ounce of which was virgin gold, and the least value I could place on these dirty overalls was £5,000. There were five-gallon oil cans full of gold carelessly pushed under the miners' bulks, every one of which held a fortune, for which most men strove a lifetime. Out on Eldorado creek there is a settlement of miners who have no fewer than 14 rich claims, and are washing out gold at the rate of many thousands of pounds a week. Their strong room is a common galvanized washing tub, and when I was there it was three-quarters full of gold, and much too heavy for two strong men to lift. Had I been inclined I might have pinched thousands of pounds' worth. Gold abounded on every side which seemed to belong to nobody. Even if a miner leaves his cabin for a week or more he simply leaves a notice to this effect attached to the walls. He never thinks of putting a guard over his pile. Of course there have been attempts at theft, but the perpetrators have been invariably detected. In one recent case the thief managed to carry his booty a distance of ten miles, when cold and exhaustion compelled him to take shelter at the cabin of one of the miners. His host's suspicion was aroused by the man's conduct and by the bags of gold, for which he could not satisfactorily account. The miner detained his guest, communicated with some of his fellows; and fifteen of them assembled in the hut, and sat in judgment on the thief. He was found guilty, and half a dozen bullets put a sudden end to his career. Such cases, however, are very rare, and it speaks volumes for the honesty of the 40,000 men who are now gathered in Dawson City, and they can see hundreds of thousands of pounds' worth of gold lying about, without even thinking of laying hands on it.

The Girl.

The wife of a certain bookseller presented him with eleven sons, one after another. The good man carried his professional spirit in family life, so he named them "Primus," "Secundus," "Tertius," and so on to "Decimus." He concluded it was time to stop at the eleventh, so he named him "Finis." But it was not finis. There was yet another to come—a daughter this time—so he called her "Errata."—Tit-Bits.

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We are all right on prices for picnics parties, weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city.

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LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, $17; from Toledo, $14; from Detroit, $12.50.

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Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company

WHAT DO YOU WANT.

If you want help—a situation, have something to sell or rent, or if you wish to buy something, remember that a "want" in the NEWS costs much less than in any other paper and will bring you more answers than in all the other papers in the aggregate. If you want a girl, you are sure to find a good one through a "want" in THE NEWS. A lady had a want in the Times a week and got no girl. She placed it in THE NEWS, and before 8 p. m. had several applications and secured a first-class girl.

REDUCED FARES

To Various Points via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines as indicated in the following paragraphs. Although concessions in fare are authorized for meetings of certain Orders, tickets may be obtained by any person whether a member of the Order or interested in the event. The reduced rates will be open to everybody.

TO SARATOGA, N. Y.—August 1st and 2d, account Young People's Christian Union, U. P. Church. Return limit August 10th, with privilege to extend until August 31st.

TO PITTSBURG, PA.—October 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th, good returning until October 17th, account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave. Return limit may be extended until October 31st.

During the excursion season special rates will also be in effect via Pennsylvania Lines for special and local events. For particular information please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines or address C. L. KIMBALL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

C. H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Toledo every Sunday via C., H. & D., only $1 for the round trip.

Religious Meeting, Linwood Park, Vermillion, O., August 2-22, 1898—Agents of the C., H. & D. Ry. north of and including Dayton will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 1st to 22d inclusive, good going date of sale good returning from Vermillion up to and including August 31st, 1898.

Omaha and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C., H. & D. Ry will sell round trip tickets at $30.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C., H. & D. Ry will sell round trip tickets at $27.50.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the North, East and West, at very low rates.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery. We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

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THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON

EXCEPT SUNDAY

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET

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For rates of advertising or other information, address The Lima News, Lima, O.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio as second-class matter.

NOTICE.

Where delivery of paper is irregular please report immediately to this office, or phone '417.

THE PROBLEM OF THE HOUR.

"What shall be done with Cuba?" is a question of considerable interest to Lima people at present; and if we may judge from the general trend of conversation on the streets, now is the proper time to discuss it.

In the days before the recent war, there seem to have been four distinct parties in Cuba: Conservatives and Liberals, both loyal to Spain, and Autonomists and Revolutionists, who favored Cuban independence. The Revolutionists were the instigators of the Cuban rebellion. Those belonging to that party, however, were by no means a very large or influential part of the population. In fact they were only a small and troublesome faction of lawless blacks and unprincipaled adventurers, prior to the time when the United States took part in the contest.

The Cuba Libre of this element would be a disgraceful blot upon christian civilization. For the American government to turn Cuba over to them would be a mistake of tremendous magnitude, as is every day becoming more and more apparent.

In order that the fair and fertile Queen of the Antilles may take her proper place in the family of nations, she must have law and order and peace and liberty, guaranteed by the United States. If Cuba is to become a creditable part of the earth, her people must be ruled with a firm and powerful hand. A rebellious and beggarly minority must not be permitted to ruin her prospects for future development.

That ten thousand ragged negroes, representing the criminal elements of Cuban population, should dictate to over a million of people representing the enterprising and prosperous classes of society there, is the very acme of absurdity and audacity. Cuban independence under that sort of management would be an absolute impossibility forever. But under the protecting aegis of American authority, the island would rejoice and blossom as the rose. Then, and then only would the black plague of Cuba cease to be a hideous nightmare.

It is growing more evident from day to day that the manifest destiny of the beautiful Pearl of the Antilles is to become the brightest and richest colonial possession of the United States. It is only a question of time. Old conditions are rapidly passing away, and the great republic must speedily face its destiny.

It is told of an old time Swedish king that while looking at a picture of some territory which his country had acquired by conquest, he said in a moment of inspiration: "God gave it to us, and the devil shall not take it away." It is just possible that it might be well for our country to adopt that same sentiment in seeking a solution for the problem of the hour. This solution of the problem would be a great benefit to our country and to the people of Cuba, and it could do no harm or injustice to any man, or woman, or child on earth.

AT THE PLAY.

"Lost Paradise" was presented at Faurot's last night to a fine audience. The play was put on in a clever manner, much to the enjoyment of an appreciative audience.

Fresh oysters, reservoir and lake fish at Townsend's market.

Mr. George Phillips, of Chillicothe, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas VanSickle.

Joseph Bietzacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9 Satterthwaite block, for your Fall Suit or Trousers. tf

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

BODY

Of Private John Gottfried Arrived Home This Afternoon.

A Large Crowd Was at the Station and Escorted the Remains to the Embalming Parlors. The Entire City Mourns His Death.

This evening at 4:30 o'clock the remains of Private John Gottfried, who, as was stated in THE NEWS yesterday, died of fever in the hospital at Knoxville, arrived home. All Lima mourns for the sudden demise of her first soldier boy, and this evening when all that is mortal of the brave young hero arrived over the C. H. & D. from Camp Poland, a large concourse of friends and admirers of the deceased met the train and formed a funeral cortege from the station to the Grosjean embalming parlors in East Market street, whence the dead soldier will be taken to the home of his parents in North Jefferson street. As yet no funeral arrangements have been perfected. However, it is Mrs. Gottfried's request that all members of Company C now in Lima will meet and consult with Mr. John Schmeider as to the funeral ceremonies this evening. The remains may be taken to Upper Sandusky, although as yet this is not definitely decided upon. The fond and grief stricken father will accompany the remains.

There has been a great deal written and said relative to having a peace celebration to commemorate the bravery of the soldier lads and to jollify over the close of the war. In many cities this has been carried out very successfully and gloriously, and, although Lima at this kind could not make any great preparations for a celebration of this time, yet in the death ofone of Company C's members the time to show that the whole City of Lima is synonomous with all that appertains to the electric throb of patriotism, cannot be more opportune than now, when, in the language of the poet, "There are no flowers too sweet to decorate the grave, or words too eloquent to paint a tribute to the memory of our brave, who have laid their young lives at their country's feet."

The sad news of Private Gottfried's death spread rapidly and a pall of sorrow has been cast over the entire city. His funeral, if interment is made here, should be an occasion of the largest turning out of the citizens ever known in the city.

CORNER STONE

Of the New St. Paul Lutheran Church Will Be Laid Sunday Afternoon.

The corner stone of the new St. Paul Lutheran Church will be laid on Sunday afternoon next at 2:20 o'clock. The exercises of the occasion will begin at the morning service in the old building on Central avenue. The pastor will read a sketch of the Lutheran interests in Lima and of the establishment and growth of St. Paul's congregation.

In the afternoon the ceremony proper will occur. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. J. H. Hunton, of Lima, and Rev. H. Peters, of Toledo. The pastor of the church will place the articles to be committed to those who will be here when the new church shall have become old or shall have served its purpose, into the box in the presence of the people, and perform the act of corner stone laying.

In the evening the service will be continued in the old church, Rev. H. Peters will preach the sermon. Special music has been prepared for these services. The public is cordially invited to attend.

The following temperature was recorded by H. F. Vortkamp: 8, 72; 9, 78; 10, 80; 11, 86; 12, 88; 1, 94; 2, 96.

Watson has another car of Peaches on his hands.

Get your oil leases at the NEWS office.

LABOR.

The brewers of the city will meet Sunday and organize.

The musicians of the city are contemplating organizing and will meet Sunday for this purpose.

Organizer Doughty, of Waco, Tex., reports that they have succeeded in organizing the printing pressmen, retail clerks, laundry drivers and tinners during the last few months, with all other unions strengthened in membership. They have secured the insertion of a clause by the city council that in future all contracts let by the city shall be done by union labor.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NEW HOME.

Odd Fellows Have Arranged Dedicatory Program.

The new Odd Fellows Home, costing $80,000, which has recently been completed at Springfield, will be dedicated on Oct. 27th, in an imposing manner by the Odd Fellows of the state. There are 62,000 of them in Ohio, and it is thought that at least 30,000 will be there on that occasion.

It is expected that about 2,000 members of the Uniform Rank will be in line besides several thousand of the members of the subordinate lodges from all parts of the state. The exercises at the home will be in charge of Grand Master Miller. The principal address will be made by Deputy Grand Sire of the United States A. C. Cable. Canton Occidental No. 21, Patriarchs Militant, of Springfield, have appointed the following to make arrangements for the entertainment of the chevaliers and for providing a lunch for them. Major W. S. Heister, Major Thomas Goodenough, Lieutenant Charles Roberts, George B. Metz and P. M. Cartmell.

LIMA COLLEGE

Was Chosen For the High School in Lieu of the Other Officers--It Was Decided Definitely

At Another Meeting of the Emergency Committee This Morning—Many Objections Were Made, But They Were Without Avail.

At the meeting of the emergency committee last night, it was decided to accept the offer made by Lima college. When the decision became generally known a number of people met the committee and entered serious objections owing to the distance of the college from the city and the inconvenience occasioned to the scholars thereby. While expressing a desire to have the school in the city, the committee thought it wise to select the college, in that the rental was so much less than either the Y. M. C. A. rooms or Music Hall and other places that have made the committee offers. The citizens seemed to have come to the committee well prepared and to convince the members, if possible, that to select Lima college would hardly be the right thing to do. In figures it was explained that while the school board would save in the neighborhood of $500, it would cost the children's parents nearly $100 a week for street car fares.

Another meeting was then had by the committee and the matter was again reconsidered in all of its phases, but no definite conclusions were arrived at.

WHY THE COLLEGE WAS SELECTED.

Yesterday it was generally understood that the rooms in the Faurot block would be selected. In fact, Prof. C. C. Miller stated positively that Music Hall had been selected for one month, until the Buckeye Pipe Line offices were removed, and six other rooms would be chosen, but it seems that after Mr. Howard Hyde, lessee of the Faurot opera house, had submitted his proposition to the school board, which was to rent the rooms for the rest of the school year, for $1,317.50, it was discovered that this sum was the same as paid by the Standard Oil company, and as the rooms would have to be rearranged throughout to accommodate the schools, the committee thought the rental too high and at once decided to accept the proposition of the Lima college at a rental of $765, everything included, for the rest of the year.

The street car company also made an offer. It would donate 2,000 tickets to be distributed by the board and guarantee special service. The accommodation of the college could not be better, but the great objection is the large expense entailed on the parents in transporting the children to the college.

LIMA COLLEGE AGAIN CHOSEN.

At another meeting of the emergency committee this morning at 10:30 o'clock it was decided that the Lima College offer would be accepted. This ends the wrangle, as Mr. Sprague stated, and Lima College it is.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, though little Pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North. tf

Fair Excursions.

Tri-county fair excursions via Pennsylvania Lines, Oct. 4th to 7th, inclusive. Low rate excursion tickets will be sold to Ada, Ohio, from Van Wert, Crestline and intermediate ticket stations, return tickets good Saturday, Oct. 8th. tf

Fair Excursions.

Wyandot county fair excursions via Pennsylvania Lines, Oct. 4th to 7th, inclusive. Low rate excursion tickets will be sold to Upper Sandusky from Lima, Mansfield and intermediate ticket stations; return tickets good Saturday, Oct. 8th. tf

Oil leases for sale at the NEWS office.

DIFFERENT.

Eastern Oil Takes a Slide in the Downward Direction--Lima Oil Don't Seem to be in it Any More.

Story That the Chicago Gas Trust Has Secured Controlling Interest in the Manhattan Oil Company is Discredited.

The price of eastern oil took a tumble this morning. The reduction amounted to one cent a barrel. Following are the quotations:

Pennsylvania	$1 05
South Lima	65
Indiana	68
North Lima	73

Oil City, Sept. 28.—Certificates for oil closed at $1 07 1-2 bid for cash; sales 2,000 bbls. cash at $1.07. Credit balances unchanged; runs, 96,227 bbls., shipments, 71,705 bbls.; Buckeye runs, 57,732 bbls., Buckeye shipments, 69,999 bbls.

NOTES.

A dispatch from Chicago says: "The Chicago Gas Trust, otherwise known as the People's Gas Light and Coke company, as a part of the agreement with E. C. Benedict, of the Indiana Natural Gas company, to settle the Chicago gas war, has obtained a controlling interest in the Manhattan Oil company, which has always supplied it at contract prices with the oil which it uses in the manufacture of fuel gas in this city.

The Manhattan Oil company is the only prominent oil concern in the United States which the Standard Oil company has left as a competitor. The Manhattan company is one of the closest concerns in the United States. It is not incorporated, and the stock, such as it is, is owned by about half a dozen capitalists, of which Mr. Benedict is the largest holder. According to the terms of the general agreement with Mr. Benedict, there is an exchange of stocks by which Manhattan Oil stockholders become interested in People's Gas, while the People's Gas company secures control of the Manhattan company."

THE NEWS queried an official of the Manhattan in this city relative to the matter this morning. He didn't think there was any truth whatever in the report, thought someone was writing about something they knew nothing about.

C., H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Homeseekers to the south and west—On Oct. 4 and 13, Nov. 1 and 15. Only one fare, plus $2, for the round trip.

Omaha and return—Only $32.10 on Oct 4. This includes your meals and berth enroute and three days at Omaha and one day at Chicago.

Hamilton and return—Oct. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, only $3.15 for the round trip.

Kansas City and return—The C., H. & D. Ry will sell round trip tickets on Oct. 3, 4, 10, 11, 17, 18, 24 and 25, only $21.30 for the round trip.

Pittsburg and return—On Oct. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 the C., H. & D. Ry. will sell round trip tickets at one fare.

Omaha and return—On Oct. 3, 4, 10, 11, 17, 18, 24 and 25 the C., H. & D. Ry. will sell round trip tickets at $23.

Columbus and return—Oct. 17, 18, 19, only $2.90 for the round trip.

Omaha and return—Every day until Oct. 15th the C., H. & D. Ry. will sell round trip tickets at $30.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and return—Every day until Oct. 15th the C., H. & D. Ry. will sell round trip tickets at $27.50.

Toledo every Sunday via C., H. & D., only $1 for the round trip.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the north, east and west at very low rates.

JACOB KISSEL

Dealer in Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Poultry and Game in season

126 W. High St. Both 'Phones No. 192.

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy,

Physician and Accoucheurs.

Devote special attention to family practice and to the ladies during the lying-in Confinement charges $5.00, including attendance during the usual nine days. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence, 619 North Main Street. Bell Telephone, 247.

CHIROPODIST.

Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment Manicuring.

Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired.

Office hours from 2 until 4

North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN

In sums of $100.00 and upward on long time, improved city and farm property, at low rate of interest. Building loans made. Loans can be made upon the monthly plan if desired. No delay. See us before leaving your application elsewhere.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.
ROOM 6 HOLMES BLOCK. - LIMA, O.

W. A. SMITH,

Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.

Asphalt gravel roofing. All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.

200 South Main St. New Phone 505.

ARE YOU GOING ON A TRIP ANYWHERE?

....IF SO, READ THIS!....

... O'CONNOR & SONS ...

Are agents for the Traveler's Accident Insurance Co., the largest in the world. They issue accident tickets covering $3,000 in case of death by accident; $15.00 weekly indemnity for 52 weeks. Tickets issued from one day to one month. Call them up and purchase a ticket before you start. Both Phones 72. Office, Rooms 2, 3 and 4 O'Connor Block, North Main street, Lima, O.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. MORAL---INSURE IN THE TRAVELERS.

STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Wm. M. Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets.

FIRST CLASS MATERIALS. FIRST CLASS PRICES.

No shoddy "Cheap John" work with us. Only First-Class Workmen and First-Class Work. Asphalt Gravel Roofing only $5 qer square. Also Slate, Tin, Steel, Paper and Galvanized Roofing.

CORRUGATED IRON A SPECIALTY.

Spouting on short notice.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

NO GAS, NO PAIN,

Teeth extracted without pain. Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.

DR. McINDOE,

Cincinnati Block. Both 'Phones.

E. H. DORSEY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FLOUR AND FEED.

—Our Motto—Small Profits and Quick sales.

No. 58 South Main St. New 'Phone 457.

MITCHELL'S ART STUDIO,

230 North Main Street.

SIX FINE PHOTOS 50 CENTS.

Cheapest place in the city for photograph work of all kinds. Give me a call.

WE WASH BEFORE WE IRON!

A trial will convince you we know our business. Popular prices. Family Laundry a specialty. 'Phone two and the wagon will call.

THE NIAGARA STEAM LAUNDRY,
209 EAST HIGH STREET.

TODD BROTHER'S
NEW MACHINE SHOPS.

We do a general line of repairing of all kinds. Pipe cutting a specialty. We have the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 2½ to 8 inches. Prices reasonable. Work satisfactory. When you want anything in our line give us a call.

115 S. CENTRAL AVENUE

$125 REWARD!

Catarrah is a local and constitutional disease. Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure (a tonic and blood purifier, price 75 cts.) and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm (price 50 cts.) contains no mercury or cocaine, used in connection are constitutional and local remedies. The above amount is offered if they fail to cure. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

When You Want a Cab See

J. C. MUSSER,

The Elizabeth St. Livery, Hack and Transfer man. He has the finest turn-outs in the city. All kinds of rigs for light and heavy livery. Rigs the best. Prices the lowest. Both 'phones 18. Give us a call. See us for Cabs.

Dr. A. W. Kahle, 708 West Spring St. Bell 'Phone 146, Lima 'Phone 188.
Dr. R. D. Kahle, 86 West North St. Lima 'Phone 55.

DRS. KAHLE & KAHLE,

Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street. Lima Telephone 104. Lima, Ohio.

Metropolitan Barber Shop and Bath Rooms ....

.... BEST IN THE CITY.

CHILDREN CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

To any part of the City Free of Charge.

MACK DIXON, Prop. Opp. Burnet House and Court House.

LAMISON & THRIFT, ATTORNEYS

And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21, 22 and 23 Metropolitan Block. Both 'phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-1yr

Steam and Hot Water Heting.

Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.

J. M. McVEY,
119 E Hight Street.

Columbia Restaurant and ... Lunch Room.

Single meals 15 cents.
Meal tickets, 21 meals $2.75.
We serve the best meal in the city. Give us a call.

FRANK SCHLUPP, Prop.
69 PUBLIC SQUARE

A REMINDER.

This is just to remind you that you haven't yet given us a chance to show you what we know about the laundry business.

All we ask is an opportunity to show you that we can give you more satisfactory service than you ever had, and save money for you at the same time.

Don't you think we ought to have the chance?

Enterprise Steam Laundry,

EAST MARKET ST.

Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound.

Bonafide guarantee to cure all chronic diseases, as kidney and liver, rheumatism, sick and nervous headache, female complaints, indigestion and all constipation of the bowels. Price 25c, 50c and $1.00.

ENTERPRISE DRUG STORE.

237 North Main St.

The Men Who Dress

with distinction are in nearly every case the men who patronize a good tailoring establishment. It is almost impossible to go into a ready made clothiers and come out with a suit that will not only fit you but will have a distinctive air about it that makes it a stylish suit. Every suit that we make is this kind. It will pay you to get your next suit of clothes made by us.

SHERMAN WERNER & CO.,

308 North Main St.

Don't fail to read the want ads. in THE NEWS. You will find something there of interest to you. tf

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

OD BLESS

Delegates to the A. M. E. Conference

V IN CONCLAVE HERE.

th Annual Session of the Northern Ohio lored Methodists Commenced Last Evening With an Excellent Program—Many Delegates in Attendance.

e seventeenth annual session of Northwestern Ohio A. M. E. con- ce commenced last evening at . M. E. church, corner Union Elizabeth streets. The church prettily decorated with flags and ers for the occasion and presented ttractive appearance.

e sanctuary was filled with the s complement of colored people. e about one hundred pastors from of the city were in attendance.

e session was called to order by op Lee, of Wilberforce Universi- n an eloquent address, followed n excellent rendition by the St. l A. M. E. choir. Devotional ex- es were then conducted by the . W. H. Coleman, of Hamilton. r which the welcome address was e. In the absence of Mayor Proph- who was attending the great Red 's pow wow at Van Wert, Mr. aur A. Harrison welcomed the coi- l ministers within the gates of the . The proverbial keys, of course, e east into the well and the men of stianity were bidden to partake of generous hospitality extended to n in a most happy manner. At conclusion of his address Mr. Har n was loudly applauded. President Elder G. W. Maxwell followed in address of welcome in behalf of the rict and church. He was well re- ed. A solo was then rendered by J. S. Bishop, which showed evi- ce of much vocal talent, and called h the appreciation of the audience oud applause. He has a splendid tone voice and was compelled to wer to an encore. After the ren- on, another address of welcome made in behalf of the Sunday ool. This was delivered by assistant erintendent Anna B. Davis. The t on the program was a duet in ch Mesdames Scott and Hackly e the participants. Their rendi- n was good and much appreciated. Rev. Mr. Mortimer, of Kenton, n delivered an address, teeming h many good thoughts and at the se he was applauded to the echo. is a man of eloquence and was at best.

The evening's program was ended a male quartet rendering several ections that were par excellence. e singers were repeatedly encored. The session then adjourned and the fference proceeded to the Wheeler ch, where the remainder of the ening was spent in delightful social ercourse and music, concluding h a sumptuous repast. The heeler hall was prettily decorated h potted plants and flowers.

TO-DAY'S SESSIONS.

The morning's session was called to der by Rev. Mr. Hicks, of Wood- ck. Reports of the committees re made and the endowment fund llection taken, after which Rev. Mr. edle, of Philadelphia, editor of the M. E. Review, delivered an inter- ing and instructive address on Education."

This afternoon the following inter- ing program was carried out:

Response to church, Rev. W. J. hnson, D. D., Springfield.

Response to P. E., Rev. J. M. Gil- r, Dayton.

Solo, "Across the Dee," Mrs. J. A. llins.

Response to S. S., Rev. H. F. Fox, Van Wert.

Response to churches, Rev. C. Bundy, D. D., Cleveland.

Quartet, Male.

This evening Dr. Hurd, ex-minister to Liberia, will deliver an address relative to the condition and environments of the people in that clime.

SOCIETY.

Last evening at 7:30 Mr. J. M. Maring and Miss Grace Keiser were united in marriage by Rev. George E. Hill, of Richmond, at the High street M. E. church, Muncie, Ind. The wedding service was one of the most beautiful which has ever occurred in Muncie, and was one which caused much speculation as to the beauty and artistic plans of the event. Mr. and Mrs. Maring left on the 9:30 train for Chicago, starting immediately for San Francisco, whence they will depart Monday morning on their long journey across the waters. Mr. Maring is quite well known in Lima, having large oil interests in the county.

Invitations have been issued announcing the marriage of Mr. Charles East to Miss Grace Bethards. The happy event is to take place at the bride's home in Toledo next Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. Miss Bethards is the daughter of Rev. Bethards, formerly of this city, while the groom is the assistant cashier at the Ohio National bank.

Announcements were received in Lima this morning stating the marriage of Miss Nellie E. Edgar, to Mr. Otis Clough, at Red Key, Indiana, yesterday. Miss Edgar has visited in Lima a number of times and is very well known here.

If You Are

A judge of quality, you can tell at a glance that our Shoes for Fall and Winter wear are high grade goods, and that our prices are lower for that grade than they can be had elsewhere. Our motto is: "High Grade Goods at Low Grade Prices for Cash." Come and see us; we will save you money.

FRANCIS' NEW SHOE STORE,
Red Front, southwest corner Square. 5t3

John Attleberger has those nice large oysters and oyster cabbage on hand again. Harrod House Restaurant; 121 East Market street. 5 5

Peaches at your own price at Watson's.

CITY HALL.

The celebrated Allen Jefferson case is being tried this afternoon.

James O'Rourick, who was arrested last night by Railroad Detective Reeves for riding trains, was fined $1 this morning in police court. He paid.

Burt Gee is still being held on suspicion for stealing wire. To day it was discovered that he had stolen 25 pounds more from another place, making a total of 65 pounds of copper. As yet no affidavit has been filed against him.

All kinds of fish at Townsend's.

See J. E. Summers, tailor and draper, for fall suit and overcoat. No. 140 North Main street. 5 3

Last Excursion.

To Toledo via C. H. & D. Ry., Sunday, October 2d, only $1 for the round trip, good going on train leaving Lima at 5:55 a. m. and 7:13 a. m. Returning, leaves Toledo at 7:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. There will be a special rate from Toledo to Detroit via steamer of 50c. for round trip. 5 2

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any Salve in the world This fact and its merits have led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

BOOMING.

Erie Shops at Huntington, Indiana, Have More Work Than They Can Handle—B. of L. F. Meets in Des Moines in 1900.

Spotters Have Been at Work on the big Four and a Shake Up is Threatened—Mr. Megrue Talks of the Consolidation of the O. S. With the D. & L. N.

The various departments of the Erie shops at Huntington are pushed with work, and the men are all working overtime. In the car department they are working eleven hours; the blacksmith shop, thirteen hours; machine shop, and round house force, fourteen hours per day.

NOTES.

The trainmen on the Big Four are uneasy. A shake up is threatened the result of "spotters" who it is said, have been at work for several weeks.

Bert Zartman, for several years chief clerk in the C. H. & D. superintendent's office here, but who for the past few years has officiated as assistant to the president of the Wheeling & Lake Erie road at Toledo, has returned to this city and taken his old position back again.

Before the adjournment of its biennial convention the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen voted a holiday to its grand master, Frank K. Sargent. Gold watches were given to Messrs. Hannahan, Wilson and Mair, and Des Moines was chosen as the meeting for the 1900 convention.

Traveling passenger agent Morrison, of the Chicago & Erie railroad, was in the city last evening. He spoke of the old settlers excursion run from Huntinging to points in the east, as one of the largest ever run in the history of the road. There were 1,523 passengers on two trains.

There are 725 miles of main line in the L. E. & W. system proper, and but few roads in the country make as even earnings from year to year. Its gross earnings for the year ending December 31, 1897, were $3,439,356; 1896, $3,344,273; 1895, $3,819,104; 1894, $3,345,403; 1893, $3,512,620, and in his net earnings the exhibit is fully as striking, being as follows: 1897, $1,463,282; 1896, $1,427,015; 1895, $1,602,961; 1894, $1,479,552; 1893, $1,463,878.

J. R. Megrue, one of the owners and builders of the Detroit and Lima Northern railroad, made the statement at Cincinnati a day or two ago, that he was about out of the railroad business, and that when the D. & L. N. is reorganized, which will be in a short time, he will be nearly free. There has been some talk of consolidating the D. & L. N. with the Ohio Southern, the first named road having been built north from Lima really as a continuation of the Ohio Southern. Mr. Megrue is not so positive as to what will be done in this direction, but said yesterday that it would be clearer when the foreclosure sale of the Ohio Southern takes place on the first of the month.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

Its hot, but Watson has the Peaches.

BOY WANTED

At the Opera House To-morrow Night.

"A Boy Wanted," which comes to the opera house Friday night, is interpreted by an exceptionally strong company of comedy and vaudeville artists. The comedy is divided into three acts; the first represents the interior of a country newspaper office, showing the press in full operation; the second shows the exterior of the Star View Hotel, and during this act a number of specialties are introduced by different members of the company, several of which were classed among the big hits at Koster and Biale in New York.

PRESBYTERIAL MEETING.

Fall Session Held at Bluffton—The Synod of Ohio Will Meet Here October 10th.

The Presbytery of Lima held its fall meeting at Bluffton, this week. Rev. E. M. Page, of Delphos, was elected Moderator. Rev. J. A. Gordon is Stated Clerk. Elder John Capper represented the Van Wert Presbyterian church. The usual reports were heard and routine business transacted. The Synod of Ohio will meet in Market street church, Lima, October 10 14.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

Don't fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS.

UMBRELLA ATTRACTIONS!

Within the last three weeks our Umbrella business has trebled. We have secured such Umbrella values as are bound to make customers—our reputation backs every one of them too, guaranteeing good service.

Extra Values in Carola Silk Umbrellas at 98c, $1.25 and $1.48.

Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, $1.48, $1.69 and $1.98. Every one a bargain—the new Colored Umbrellas and New Handles are among them.

Feldmann & Co

209 and 211 N. Main St.

G. E. BLUEM, | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM.

FANCY SILKS.

To-morrow will be on sale a complete line of Fancy Silks for Waists. Many of them will only be one Waist Pattern of a kind.

The assortment of Fancy Silks which we will be able to show you to-morrow is great. Will be pleased to have you see them even if you do not buy.

Special Silk Day To-morrow!

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House, Lima, O.

DEATH

Of Stephen Rowland Culminates in a Big Suit

For Damages in the Sum of $7,500—Timothy Rowland, the Eldest Son of the Murdered Man, the Plaintiff.

The death of Stephen Rowland, who, it will be remembered, was killed a few weeks ago by Levi D. Clevenger, has culminated in a big damage suit and the result will be awaited by the public with much interest. Last evening the eldest son of the murdered man filed suit for damage against Levi Clevenger in the sum of $7,500. Timothy Rowlands, the plaintiff, avers in his petition that on the 8th day of September, 1898, the defendant unlawfully and with force assaulted his father, then in full life, but since deceased, wounding and bruising him in such a manner that he died. He claims Clevenger struck his father across the bowels, over the shoulders and on the left temple with the butt end of a whip, unlawfully and maliciously, thus causing his death. The plaintiff says further that in his death a large family was thereby dependent upon him for support, wherefore he prays the court here fer a judgment against the defendant in the aforementioned amount.

The particulars of the death of Stephen Rowland are too well known for a repetition here.

Heard and Seen.

An amusing story is being told on "Bud" Daley, of the fire department. It seems that a cat is at the bottom of it all. Yesterday "Bud" was coming down the stairs leading to the mayor's office, when he espiped a feline peeking at him through a little hole under the lower step. The opening was about one-half as large as the head of the cat and no other hole was visible about the stairway. "Bud" at once made up his mind from that fact that the "Tommy" had crawled into the hole when quite young and having grown into a full-fledged cat, could not get out. The fact that a pet cat, which hung around police station about two years ago, had one day disappeared and never came back, convinced "Bud" that this feline was the same one and that it had been fastened under the stairs during all that period. "Bud" loved that cat and he was determined to rescue it. Accordingly he got a saw and removed a part of the lower step. This done he begun to coax the "Thomas" to come out, but this the kittie refused to do and sat blinking mischievously at his would-be rescuer. Finding that the cat would not come out, Chief Watts went into the cellar. He discovered that there was an opening beneath the place where the cat sat large enough to drive the hose wagon team through. To where "Bud" thought the cat was imprisoned it was found also that there was another stairway. "Bud" is now enjoying a vacation. Ask him about it.

There was a flag on a staff that projected from an upper window. There were smaller flags on the pleasant porch. In the roomy parlor were portraits of McKinley, and Dewey, and Sampson, and Schley. In the living room were pictures of bombardments and warships, with a plentiful supply of black and white maps, all cut from the great dailies and pinned along the wall.

The old man on the porch looked at the boy before him, and his face blazed with anger.

"That's jest enough o' that," he said. "When a son o' mine gives me the lie on the Sampson an' Schley squabble it's time th' protycole was ended. You git your hat an' march straight out to th' barn with me."

A little later the air was brutally contused by a series of concussing whacks, each of them being followed by a piercing yell.

Presently the voice of the old man arose above the echoing din.

"How many stripes is that?" he asked.

"Th-thirteen," sobbed the boy.

"Yep. An' how many stars did ye see?"

"For-forty-five," sobbed the boy.

"Correct," said the patriotic parent as he hung up the leather trace; "put on yer jacket—the flag raisin's over."

COLUMBUS, O., March 24, 1898.

LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over $100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one-half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.

C. F. SCHUMACKER,
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.

For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

Land for Park Purposes.

The Park Committee of the City Council request that any person owning land suitable for Park Purposes within three miles of the Public Square, shall call upon or address J. B. Hughes, in the Union block. About 100 acres of land will be necessary.

This action is taken merely for the purpose of securing general information as to prices, desirability, etc., in order that the committee may have something tangible to report to the Council. 1t4

LEGAL NOTICE.

Samuel B. Brown, Henry S. Brown, the residence of each of whom is unknown, the unknown heirs of Samuel B. Brown and the unknown heirs of Henry S. Brown, will take notice that on the 24th day of September, A. D., 1898, Ellen A. Kephart filed her petition in the common pleas court of Allen county, Ohio, in case No. 9755, against the above named parties for quieting the title of said Ellen A. Kephart in and to inlot number one hundred and ninety (190), and the west half of inlot number one hundred and ninety-seven (197) in the village of Spencerville, Allen county, Ohio, against all claims of said persons therein.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the third day of December, A. D. 1898, or judgment may be taken against them.

ELLEN A. KEPHART,
I. R. Longsworth,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Saturday, September 24th, 1898. 6w

CRANE & MOSER,
Embalmers and Funeral Directors.

Attended by Mrs. Crane a college graduate of embalming. Night calls promptly responded to at our office, 17 Public Square. Both 'Phones 850. Chairs and Tables to rent.

J. A. CHAPIN,
. . ARCHITECT . .
BELL TELEPHONE 472.
63 Public Square, - - Lima, Ohio.

MRS. E. E. ROGERS,
FLORIST.
Designing a Specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers Daily.
104 West Market Street, Phone 100 LIMA, O.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th,
Chas. E. Blaney's
Big Extravaganza Success,
"A Boy Wanted!"
3 Hours Solid Fun!

A Company of Twenty-five People!
Two Big Shows in One!
PRICES—25c, 50c and 75c.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J. N. Cunningham. M16ly

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

In Quaint Old::: Ponce.

Pen Pictures of the Historic City by One of the Invading Americanos:::

Ponce, Porto Rico. Correspondence: The dream of that innocent and credulous old Spanish knight, Ponce de Leon, has at last been partially realized in the quaint, historic city that bears his name, upon the very island where he made his vain quest for the Spring of Everlasting Life. Little did this ancient Don think, when in the name of the king of Spain he took possession of the beautiful island, that the time would ever come when an alien and hated race would overthrow the indolent, careless and deep-rooted ignorance of this Spanish possession, and instill the spirit of progress and industry into the natives who for hundreds of years have dragged out an existence of lazy, useless inactivity. Yet that time has come, and the island is even now entering upon an epoch which will ere long develop into one of remarkable wealth and progress. As those who visited Japan ten years ago would scarcely recognize it now, so will it be with Porto Rico in much less time, and the native dress, customs and characteristics now so fraught with interest to the seeker after knowledge of his fellowman will have passed into the dead yesterday.

To the traveler, Ponce possesses more of interest than any other city on the island. It is larger, inhabited by a better and more intelligent class and is far more richly endowed with the beauties of nature than its rival, San Juan, whose only claim to interest lies in its fortifications and its filth.

Ponce, although the most populous city on the island, is wholly without defense of any kind. The city proper lies about two miles inland from the harbor and is connected with the port by a military road, one of the few improvements granted to the island under the Spanish regime. Porto Ponce lies on the water's edge and my first glimpse of the town as our boat neared the rude pier was a long row of low, white, pink, blue and yellow stores. That is, the colors were once their but time, neglect and the elements had left but little trace of the original hues. As the boat was tossed through the surf onto the beach a score of youngsters, from 3 to 15 years of age and ranging in color from mahogany brown to dusky white, waded about our boat, wholly unabashed in their nakedness, their curiosity overcoming the fear in which they hold all foreigners. Upon the pier were gathered a conglomerate mass of sailors, soldiers and natives, all intermingling with the good fellowship always uppermost among the Caucasian race when thrown together in a foreign land. No Spaniards were to be found, or, if they were, they hid their sympathies beneath the everlasting shout of "Vive los Americanos." I pushed my way through the crowd, up through the narrow, muddy street, and finding a hack, bargained with the driver to carry me to Ponce for una real, or twelve cents Spanish money. This is but six cents in our coin, and my Jehu specified that he was to be paid in "Americano dinero," or American money. I climbed into the rickety old trap, drawn by two diminutive native horses, whose size would compare favorably with the smallest of Arizona burros, but whose strength was entirely out of proportion with their size.

Porto Ponce is the tobacco and sugar mart for the greater portion of the island, and as we rode toward the interior we passed dozens of long, low storehouses, filled with the soothing weed, and others where through the open doors could be seen hundreds of men, women and children stripping and preparing the tobacco for the market. In the streets and about the entrances to the warehouses were dozens of little children, the majority of them naked, lying in the mud or romping and playing while they awaited the hour of the shops' closing, to be taken home by their parents. A little further on the residence portion of the port began, and here I found many pretty little homes, set far back in spacious lawns and almost hidden behind the luxuriant growth of palm and banana trees surrounding each villa. Over the arched gates can always be seen the arms and crest of the family to which the Don belongs and many of the escutcheons are beautifully carved or painted over the entrance.

Between these homes of the lords of the island are stretches of sugar cane, banana groves and fields of grain and vegetables, dotted here and there with tall cocoanut palms and immense cacti. Along the roadside are the squalid thatched huts of the native Indians, usually inhabited by pigs, dogs and chickens as well as the ragged human family of the tenant. About three-quarters of a mile from the wharf the houses grow less frequent, and for the next mile the country was once given over to the crude farming of the natives. Now, however, row upon row of white tents greet the eye in every direction, for thousands of troops are camping in the fields between the two towns. The road is filled with boys in blue, artillery, cavalry and infantrymen walking or galloping back and forward among the carriages and pedestrians who throng the highway.

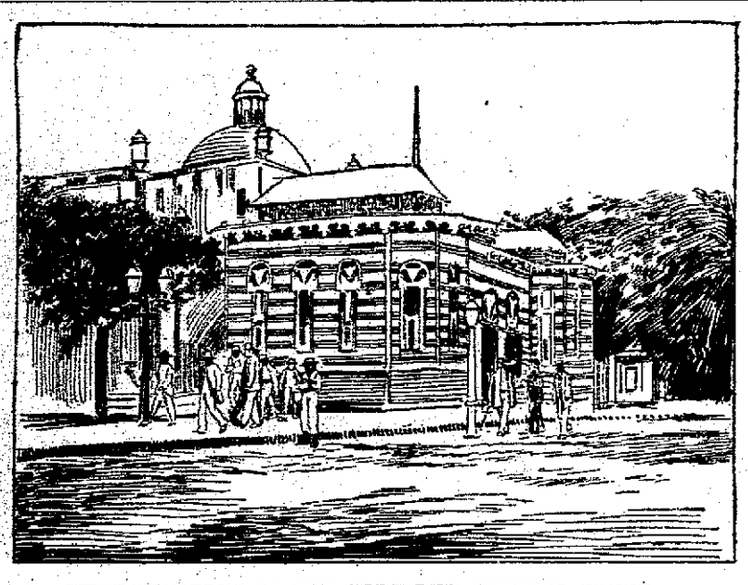
The first sight of the city of Ponce impresses one with an idea of cleanliness as he looks through the narrow streets, and over the tops of the low white houses. This impression is soon dissipated on entering the city, for the streets which seemed so smooth and solid prove to be muddy and full of ruts and gullies, and the majority of the houses and stores take on the same dismal, dirty appearance of those I passed earlier in the day at Porto Ponce. Indian women, carrying their naked babies in their arms; dark skinned dandies in snow white suits and broad-brimmed Panama hats, fair senoritas and homely senoras, soldiers and sailors jostled each other on the narrow sidewalks and swarmed in and out of the stores and rum shops. I left my cabriolet at the Hotel Francaise, the best hostelry the city affords, and struck out on foot for the plaza, always the heart of a Spanish or Spanish-American town. This one, the Plaza del Delicias, is really a beautiful garden of palms, banana trees and flowers, with well-kept lawn and winding walks. In its center an elaborate band stand, where the native band discourses sweet music on the clear nights of the week. The garden of the plaza occupies only half of the square, and on the other stands the ancient cathedral, an historic old pile in appearance, though I could hear of no legend connected with it. In its rear is the "Parque de Bombas," or fire department, a rather ornamental little building, with two obsolete hand engines standing inside its open doors.

One of the most notable innovations of the past week are the native provost marshals. No matter in which direction you turn they are ever present. The United States government has provided them with a uniform consisting of the regulation blue blouse, with white duck trousers, and a heavy cane, and upon the collar of the blouse are the letters "P. M." The idea is an excellent one, as the marshals are chosen from the most intelligent and law-abiding class, most of them having a fair knowledge of English. They seem very proud of the honor conferred upon them, are extremely civil and often prove an invaluable aid to the foreigner who cannot "sabe Espagnol" fluently. On two sides of the Plaza are the city and government offices, white and gray buildings, two stories high, with flat roofs and wide open hallways. The other portion of the square is given over to the merchants, and the largest stores in the city are here. From the standpoint of the resident they are above the average shop of a provincial town, but for this very reason they are disappointing to the traveler. Fancy entering a ruinous looking old dobe, which to all outward appearances has stood for a hundred years, rubbing your hands in the expectation of finding some native souvenir or trinket which will ever bring back memories of the past glory of the grandee of the island, or a bit of native manufacture, and as soon as your eyes become accustomed to the half light of the dingy interior, reading the advertisements of enterprising American patent medicine and tobacco manufacturers. For a few minutes I wavered between disgust at seeing the cocoon burst its shell, and pride in the progress of the Yankee nation that could waken life in these indolent fellows, and I at last submitted to the inevitable as gracefully as possible, and ceased to look for any place that had remained free from American importations. Naturally, the shops have many curious and pleasing works of native and Spanish manufacture, but these are far outnumbered by the importations from the United States, France and England. Several of the stores have clerks who can speak fairly intelligent English, and these are drawing an immense revenue from the trade of the soldiers and sailors. There are not so many saloons and rum shops as I expected to see, especially where wine, gin and rum are as cheap as they are here. Excellent claret, port and white wines can be had at fifteen cents a quart, and other liquors are proportionately cheap. The most noticeable thing in the shop line are the drug stores. There are dozens of them and they are one and all neat and clean, well lighted and with an up-to-date stock and well-groomed clerks. A number of the druggists are graduates of colleges in the states and have brought back with them many of the modern crinkles of business advertising. I made some small purchases in one and was given a souvenir fan, stamped with the store's address. The same spirit of progress is rapidly spreading into all classes of business. Among the smaller merchants, however, no innovations have taken place. The milkman brings his string of cows to your door and milks them into your bucket or jug; the bread is carried about the streets on pannier mules, and wood is bundled up, piled on a mule's back and sold at so much per load.

The few hotels of the town are miserable, and the first enterprising American who starts a restaurant here will not only earn the thanks of all American residents, but he has a fortune awaiting him. The best caravansary is the Hotel Francaise, where a table d'hote costs one dollar and a quarter, and is hardly fit to eat when served. Yet this restaurant is thronged day and night with officers and civilians, who have learned by bitter experience that this is the best to be had. Boarding houses are an unknown quantity and it is impossible to teach the natives the meaning of the word hospitality, even though you are willing to pay liberally for the accommodation you seek.

The coming year will witness the almost complete annihilation of the customs of the past and the beginning of a new era in the West Indies. Porto Rico will be no longer an island rich in the traditions of the past, and without a future, but a prosperous, wide-awake country that will make a name for itself in the commercial and shipping world, and be another feather in the well-plumed cap of this Yankee nation.

J. W. CHURCH.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, PONCE.

PRETTY GIRLS OF PORTO RICO.

SHOULD WIVES WORK.

Ought They to Go Out in the World and Support Their Hubbies.

"Should wives work?" There is enough dynamite in that blunt query to disturb, if not disrupt, the most peaceful and self-satisfied of nations. It is astonishing how much dynamic force is stored up in those three words. "Is marriage a failure?" started a gentle, purring breeze compared to the sweep of this discussion when it receives its full impetus. It promises to be cyclonic. In England, where they have a habit of telling their family troubles to the newspapers, the inquiry "Should wives work?" has precipitated a universal controversy, sometimes acrimonious, but at all times interesting. Naturally there is diversity of opinion. The women do not hold to the same view. Some of the most skillful and convincing arguments in its favor come from the gentler sex. Many of them see in it that long hoped for emancipation from financial ills which is the dream of every woman. Few men realize how brutal it is to dole out money for household expenses to the patient, economical wife, and never make allowance for an extra ribbon, a dainty bonnet, or a simple gown. The drudgery of the home wears out many a good woman's life, makes the hated crow's feet gather about her eyes, and drives the roses out of her cheeks. The male biped should have loosed his purse-strings long ago. By the way, is there a woman in the world who doesn't wish that she were a man so that she could do the wonderful deeds her husband leaves undone? How she, good soul, would scintillate in the editorial sanctum, enthrall in the forum, or prove a wizard in the stock exchange if the opportunity only came to her! With this pleasant fallacy implanted in nearly every feminine breast, why shouldn't wives work, not only to achieve personal liberty, but to exploit personal ambition? It is hardly fair, however, to confine their desire to this narrow sphere. If the wife's labor could be coined into dollars, how many humble homes would reap the benefit! Countless little mouths to feed, tireless little feet to be covered, an extra dish on Sunday, excursions on the holidays. Women know so well how to manage such things, to plan surprises, to furnish luxuries, to work marvels with their savings. When wives work we may be sure that not a copper will find its way to the barrooms, nor will it go up in the smoke of bad cigars or viler cigarettes. They, at least, have learned in the cheerless grind of poverty the value of a dollar. On the other side of the water men continue to pursue the heartless practice of demanding a "dot" with the girl they marry. In fact, there have been international matches where a cold-blooded demand was made for the bride's cash account, or at least a sight of it, and eventually a slice of it. Will the new marriage contract contain a clause to the effect: "Said Mary Jones hereby covenants and agrees to work for the said William Smith as long as they both shall live," etc.?—New York Evening Journal.

LARGEST FLAG.

This One Will Be a Hundred Feet Long and Proportionately Wide.

Miss Josephine Mulford of Madison, N. J., is constructing an American flag which will be the largest in the world, as well as one of surpassing interest. It will be 100 feet and of proportionate width. The blue ensign in the upper corner on which the stars are set will be forty feet square. The stars themselves will each be two feet five inches in diameter, making not only a colossal, but a wonderfully striking national emblem. Its dimensions will not be the only striking features of this great flag. It will be a valuable historic emblem as well. It is the purpose of Miss Mulford to embroider on each star the name of the state represented and the date of its admission into the union. The stars will be arranged on the field in the order of the admission of the states, and thus be chronologically accurate. The flag is to be made entirely by hand, of the best quality of bunting, and with all the stitches taken with the strongest silk. When the flag is finished it is the design of the young woman to have it sold by subscription for the purpose of presenting it to the white house. It will be used for display on great national occasions. Patriotism is not the sole motive in the production of this enormous flag. Filial duty as well inspires Miss Mulford to undertake the task. She will make it all with her own hands, and will apply the money to be realized by the sale to the extinguishment of a mortgage on her family's homestead.—New York Journal.

The Speed of Bees.

An experiment was recently made to see how fast a bee could fly. Its hive was attached to the roof of a train, which attained a speed of thirty miles an hour before the bee was left behind.

An Eye to Business.

"Did you read about the Spanish mayor of Ponce singing 'Yankee Doodle'?" "Say, what's his address? He'd be great in vaudeville."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RELIGIOUS READING.

RELIGION AND REFORM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Place of Christ—The Ideals of Life—The Apostle Peter—Suffering Sorrow—God's Love of Beauty—Life and Creed.

A Song of the Fight.

I.

Oh the glory and the story of the fight!
The dashing of the war steeds in the strife—
The charge and the retreat,
And the flag the winding sheet
Of faces staring starward from the strife—
Lost to life—
And the wailing of the mother and the wife!

II.

Oh, the glory and the story of the fight!
The leaving for the battleground of Fate—
With glory for the goal,
Where the cannon thunders roll,
And kisses for the woman at the gate,
Who shall wait
For the unreturning footsteps, long and late!

III.

Oh, the glory and the story of the fight!
Blow, bugles, o'er the flowering meadows—blow!
But, when the fight is done,
Wake ye each trampled one
That sought to see the sun of glory glow!
Bugles blow!
But the death beneath the drooped flags shall not know!

The Place of Christ.

If Jesus Christ does not yet rule the world, His hand upon it is stronger than the hand of any other. His force in it is at least equal to the sum of all the other forces. His name exercises a charm and an irresistible influence quite out of comparison with all others. There are great names of distinguished men whose fame has gone wherever writing or language goes; there are other more illustrious names which figure on the pages of history like shining stars amid the darkness of the past, prophets, apostles, reformers, founders of religions, world movers, but it would be mere trifling, if not profanity, to write those names alongside this. Where is their moral influence? Why, He overtops them all as some Alpine height looks down upon the little dustheaps at his feet. Where the doctrines of Christ are least acted upon, His moral supremacy is acknowledged. Where His deity is denied, the sublimity of His mind and character is recognized. Where men deride His miracles, they bow and cannot help it, before His spiritual purity; and when the crowd hold aloof from His churches, they have the consciousness that never man spake and never man lived like this Man.

The place which Jesus occupies in the world today is beyond all competition. The secret part which he plays in the world's movement and the mighty impress which He has left upon the world's ideals defy all measurement, and it would be as easy to count the sand by the seashore as to count the pulses of hope and thought and endeavor and emotion which come from Him. * * * Talk of the wonderful advances which have been made during this century, there is not one of them to compare with this unexampled advance and expansion of the Savior's power in this century, both among the masses at home and abroad. There is not one known land, island or continent where His name has not been sounded. There is not one tribe or race of men which has not yielded to Him His tribute of converts. There is hardly a language in which His life and death's story has not been told, and no darkness anywhere into which His gospel has not shed at least some scattered beams.—Rev. J. A. Greenhough, M. A.

Life's Ideals.

Have you ever felt an unrest within your soul, a discontent that could not would not, be denied? You have tried to lose yourself in your work, but all in vain. You have looked with eyes of envy upon your associates, upon all nature and human nature, coveting the apparent repose that existed everywhere save within your own heart. Yes, I know you have too often felt thus. You have said: "If some unforseen circumstance does not soon come into my life, I cannot bear the strain." You spoke never so true a truth. But in your most desperate moments did it ever occur to you to inquire the cause of this heart's disease, before suggesting a remedy? No? Then let us diagnose your case. You are not keeping ever before your mind's eye the "two ideals" of life, perfect perfection and that degree of perfection which it is possible for you to attain. You are so disappointed and despondent because you cannot attain the unattainable that you fail to appreciate the good in realizing that lesser degree of perfection which measures the possible moral standard of your human nature. If this be not your trouble, oh, disappointed heart, then it must be you either have no ideal, ethical standard ever before you, determining your each and every act, or you fail to reach that standard because of some harmful external influence. Perhaps this influence may also be nothing more or less than your associates. They alone can make or mar your whole life. Do these sharers of your lighter as well as more serious moods keep you upon that high plane of life where the mind reigns supreme over body, or do they live with you upon that lower plane, where refinement in thought and act is ever contending with its coarser antagonist, the unrefined element in human nature—a struggle certain to result in victor to the rude, low combatant? If you suffer no unrest, you are either suffering no pain, "because there is no life," or you are slowly, it may be, but surely attaining an ideal that must ultimately become the perfect perfection of "the choir invisible."—M. M. L.

Life and Creed.

What a religion makes a man become is of more consequence than what it makes him profess. For belief is a mere means; the end of all creeds must be assumed to be the transformation of character. And that creed and character are separable—and not even necessarily allied—is an assertion which the testimony of all ecclesiastical history requires us to admit, and the experience of every day compels us most painfully to verify. The little influence for good produced by the reiterated profession of belief in many articles of a theoretic creed, and the passionate advocacy of doctrinal dogmas by those who violate the primary principles of the gospel, would rather tend to impress upon one who deems likeness to Christ as the one thing needful for His disciple, the deliberate conviction that zeal for doctrine is not the first of the Christian graces, nor want of a complete speculative creed the greatest loss a Christian can sustain.—Rev. Frederic Myers.

The Apostle Peter.

The Apostle Peter was a bundle of moral and logical inconsistencies. He confessed Jesus to be the Son of God, and yet he would give Him advice. He would strike a hasty blow for Jesus, and yet could not watch with Him for one hour. He would go to meet Him on the water, and yet was afraid he would be drowned. He saw Christ's holiness so clearly one day that he was confounded, but at another time he tempted the Lord like Satan himself. He was the bravest man of the twelve in the upper room; in the high priest's palace he swore Jesus was a stranger. If one were to go by the bare evidence of facts it would be impossible to prove Peter an honest man; if one estimates the trend of character, Peter cannot be cast out. Send him after Judas if you please, you have not got rid of Peter; he only remains outside the door, weeping bitterly. He stands for that enormous class who are a patent perplexity in the eyes of the church, the world and themselves. The smoke is driven to and fro by sudden gusts of wind, and yet, in spite of all, it is still ascending. The life is blazing with contradictions, but the heart follows Christ.—Rev. John Watson, D. D.

Time and Silence.

As time is the greatest of physicians, so silence is the greatest of arbiters. Time and silence succeed oftentimes, where all other agencies and influences fail. The truth is omnipotent and needs no props. In the end only the right shall prevail, and all men shall see it. Suffering is the only avenue to the highest and divinest experiences. "Christ was made perfect through suffering," and if we would "reign with Him we must also suffer with Him."

Suffering is heaven's brightest angel in disguise. If we suffer as Christians let us rejoice and be glad, for great is our reward, not in the far-off life to come only, but here on earth also. If we are right with God and our cause is just, we have nothing to fear, however we may suffer, but in the end we shall say: "It was well; it was well."

All things come to those who wait, and silence is golden when we know that He guides our steps. He doeth all things well, and "he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment (vindication) as the noonday." So shall it be well with thee; so suffer on, if it be they lot.—Pacific Methodist Advocate.

God's Love of Beauty.

When we think of all the beauty which human eyes seldom behold, but see only often enough to know of its existence, we gain a new thought about our Heavenly Father. Many a brilliant sunset occurs in the far oceans where no ships sail. Many a wonderfully colored flower blooms in the jungle where no human foot has penetrated. Many a striking effect of light and shade, or tender glow of semi-twilight, or strange picturesque formation of mist and cloud, occurs in the remote arctic regions, if what returned explorers tell us be true. There are many forms of beauty here upon our earth of which we its inhabitants, are almost unaware and which only God sees.

Duty's Path.

Duty's path always opens for us as we go on—not before we start; but we obey and move forward. Yet we must not expect there will never be any difficulties to meet or obstacles to surmount. God never has promised that. Too easy a path is often a bane in life, not a blessing. The difficulties and obstacles that remain may be made stepping-stones by which we shall rise to higher things.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Christian Endeavor Topics.

Monday, Oct. 24, The tribes of Reuben and Gad, Num. xxxii., 16-27; Tuesday, Oct. 25, The captive maid, 2 Kings, v., 1-6; Wednesday, Oct. 26, The lad with loaves and fishes, John vi., 5-14; Thursday, Oct. 27, The disciples, Luke ix., 12-17; Friday, Oct. 28, The four friends, Mark ii., 1-12; Saturday, Oct. 29, Paul's helpers, Rom. xvi., 1-16; Sunday, Oct. 30, topic, Helpfulness, Ex. xvii., 8-13; Gal. vi., 1-5.

Cherish an Ideal.

No one can cherish an ideal and devote himself to its realization from year to year, and strive and struggle and make sacrifices for its attainment, without undergoing a certain gracious transformation, of which the highest powers must be aware and men can hardly miss.—John White Chadwick.

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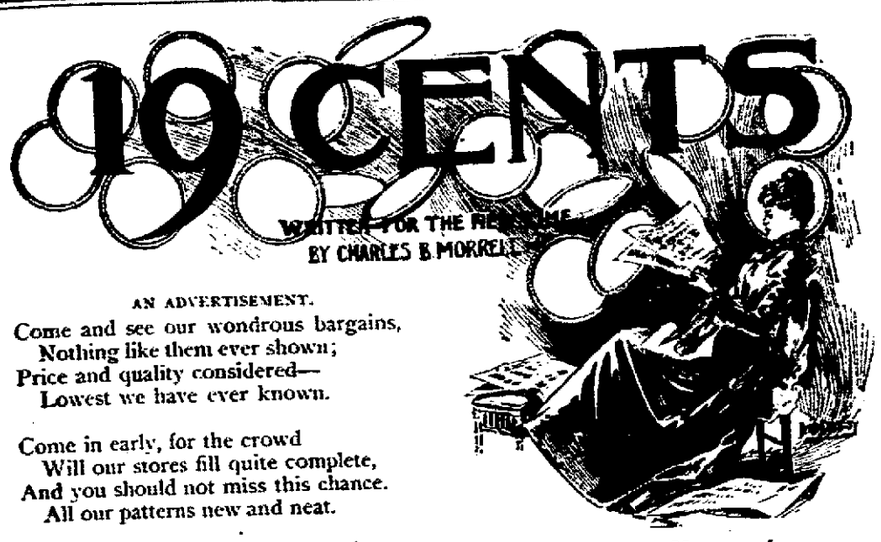
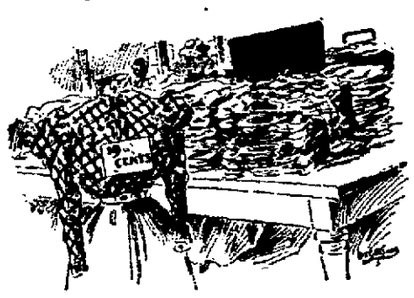


AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Come and see our wondrous bargains,
Nothing like them ever shown;
Price and quality considered—
Lowest we have ever known.

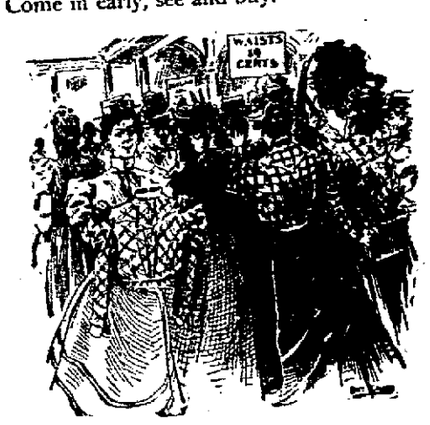
Come in early, for the crowd
Will our stores fill quite complete,
And you should not miss this chance.
All our patterns new and neat.



Waists at 19 cents. You wonder,
If the types have made a blunder,
For the goods are worth far more.
Blunder! Well, the folks who made them—
Possibly the factory paid them,
We don't know; the factory busted,
Had to close its doors and quit.
We had money and we bought them;
On our counters now they lie,
Every style and every pattern.
Come in early, see and buy.

THE RESULT.

See the hustle and the bustle,
See the people push and crowd,
To the laden bargain counters.
See their eyes beam, see how proud
Each one is to grap a bargain,
In these waists so trim and neat,
Of the very latest fashion,
With each furbelow complete.
See them study o'er the stitches,
O'er each carefully wrought line,
That the patient hand of labor
Has wrought out in quaint design.
"These are bargains, bargains, ladies."
"We have never seen their like;
Our buyers have been lucky,
And we share with you their strike."



PART II.

A FOGL'S VISION.

Underneath an attic roof,
Where the heated shadows play,
Sits a woman, toiling, working,
Half the night, and all the day.
In her hand is dainty fabric,
In her eye a heated tear,
In her bosom, weary moanings,
In her heart a sullen fear,
And the whirring of the shuttle
As it spins the seam along,
Is a sad and weary rhythm,
Like the death dirge in a song.
Hungry, tired, weary, sick,
With no hope to light the way,
Wishes she the sombre angel
Would in mercy pass her way.

To the factory, heavy laden,
Wends she wearily her way,
Only to receive the message,
"Come again some other day."
But the coming is not fruitsome,
"Factory closed, we cannot pay."

CLIPPED FROM THE DAILY DISPATCH.

"In the lake at early morning there was found a woman, dead. At the quest the neighbors stated she'd been suffering with her head. Some were there who boldly hinted that she starved and, fainting, fell. But such things are common, very. Perhaps 'twas true; we cannot tell."

L'ENVOI.

Ladies, would you like to murder
Women, who like you, love life,
But whom fortune has forsaken,
Given but the bitterest strife?
Would you like to crush and strangle,
Purity and peace and love?
Now, don't shudder and with horror
Turn your eyes to heaven above!

There are those engaged in traffic,
Who have neither soul nor heart,
Who are grinding youth and virtue,
Till the very heartstrings part,
Who are robbing, grinding, stealing,
That they may their coffers fill,
And, my lady, you, so thoughtless
Help them carry out their will.

LORD HOUGHTON.

Englishman Who Enjoyed, Appreciated and Respected America.

What such a man was in London one can imagine, with his large human interests and sympathies, never forgetting anybody, as hospitable as he could be, says Mrs. Sherwood in Lippincott's. Lord Houghton's breakfasts became the most desirable of exchanges for the wanderers of all nations. With his good heart and his sense of right, he maintained the cause of the north in the house of lords when all the rest of England would have gladly seen us ruined, and he was through his whole life the most admirable and useful friend to Americans. No wonder that on his unpretending visit to America Lord Houghton was received everywhere with the warmest cordiality. He was one of the few Englishmen who had sufficient breadth to know and appreciate our civilization. No insular narrowness cramped his brain, no spirit of detraction limited his powers of comprehension. He had no selfish purpose to serve, so that he was not disappointed in what he saw here, and that peculiar deference and delicacy of mind which is so marked in his verse saved us in his case from "a certain condescension in foreigners" which sometimes makes us regret that we have thrown our pearls and our good dinners before swine. He enjoyed, appreciated and respected America. He was always full of kindness for any of us who had shown him the slightest attention.

Waste of Wealth.

Money used to be fairly thrown away on carved ornamental "headboards" and dashboards of beds, and stuffy plush and brocaded chairs for the sleeping apartments. Your true aristocrat takes a great deal of room to sleep in, and wants all the air there is in it. It is trite to say that a brass bed and a straw floor matting are far more elegant than Wilton carpets and lavishly adorned wooden bedsteads. Yet if statistics were taken it would be found that thousands of our richest women, even now, sit customarily in their bedrooms, to sew or to read. Men have never had this habit. So the decoration of a bedroom, as long as it is clean, is not very important. An invalid needs a restful wall paper, but few pictures, for pictures are sources of horrible nightmare to fever patients and worry the merely nervous. "A guest room" ought to be very simply set out, too. Guests are not supposed to spend much time in retirement, or a sitting room would be provided for them.

Greatness of the British Empire.

At the present juncture, when the greatness of certain nations is being prominently paraded, it is interesting to recall these facts. The British empire is fifty-three times the size of France, fifty-two times that of Germany, three and a half times that of the United States of America, thrice the size of Europe, with treble the population of all the Russias. It extends over 11,000,000 square miles, occupies one-fifth of the globe, contains one-fifth of the human race, or 350,000,000 people, embraces four continents, 10,000 islands, 500 promontories and 2,000 rivers. It is estimated that the empire possesses one-third of the sheep of the world, one-fourth of the cattle and one-twelfth of the horses.

Belief.

Believe in God and in man and trust and serve them. Believe in purity, in love, in honor, in unselfishness. Be brave, and full of hope.—Rev. J. W Atwood.

Future of Christianity.

The fortunes of Christianity in the twentieth century will much depend on the relation of the separated communions to one another.—Rev. G. P. Fisher.

GEN. ROSSER'S UNIFORM.

In a Flannel Shirt, Shoulder Straps and a String Around His Hat.

From the Richmond (Va.) Times: Among the Virginians who have recently visited Washington there has been no more striking figure and none on whom more eyes were turned in admiring gaze than the stalwart form and sunburned, swarthy countenance of General Thomas L. Rosser. A newly appointed officer asked Rosser where he was going to have his uniforms made. "They will cost you a lot of money," said he. "I have had six suits made, and they cost me $700." "I will only need," responded Rosser, "a flannel shirt which I can buy here anywhere on the avenue; a pair of shoulder straps and a string or piece of braid around my hat to designate that I am an officer." "You will have to get a fine horse, general," continued the interlocutor. "Gen. Butler has had a $400 black stallion presented to him, and other generals have secured fine horses." "Well," replied Rosser, "I have some good stock down on my farm; but from what I learn a horse will not be the suitable thing in Cuba; I think a mule will be best, and it is my expectation to ride a mule." It may be that this confederate veteran with his flannel shirt and string around his hat, bestriding a mule, will not be exactly in trim to court an amorous looking glass or caper nimbly in a lady's chamber to the lascivious pleasing of a lute, but for a Black Douglas ready for the devil's own work in desperate encounter commend us to the "Prince of Albemarle."

The Newest Bustle.

A corset has just been invented with a self-adjusting bustle attachment, which corrects all the faults of the old bustle, and yet is a bustle still. It opens and shuts, and when closed it is so small that it may be easily slipped in a corset box after the corset has been packed. It is a curious looking little affair, made of four pieces of steel, covered with sateen, and may may be easily adjusted to conform to the natural outlines of the figure. The bustle is as light as a feather and is fastened to the corset just below the waist line, where a hollow is generally seen in the average figure. The corset is provided with little straps, and the bustle is attached to it by means of four fasteners. The two lower fasteners are so arranged that they cause the bustle to add to the fullness of the hips, and at the same time they remedy the faults of the back. The corset is not unlike the other corsets, with the exception that it is specially re-enforced with triple strips to prevent the bones and steels from cutting through the material. Another advantage of this corset bustle is that it is one of the cheapest of the well-made corsets in the market. It can be bought ready made, of course, in white, gray and black, or can be a more expensive made-to-order affair, of brocaded satin or embroidered batiste.—New York Journal.

Aged Whales.

Whales from 300 to 400 years old are sometimes met with. The age is ascertained by the size and number of layers of the whalebone, which increases yearly.

POINTS ON FOOD.

There is an unholy attraction about phenomenally large specimens of vegetables that should be strictly avoided by the sensible housewife. Abnormal growths, though they look very well at a show, are not so well on the table. Much of the flavor is lost in the size, and the vegetable, whatever it may be, has a tendency to be rough and coarse in texture. Vegetables and fruits that have attained a medium size are far more likely to be satisfactory in the eating, and they are also more economical to purchase and to use.

Young housewives are often puzzled that their pies have a knack of sinking down in the middle, while those turned out by more experienced hands are dome-shaped and sightly. The explanation is that the latter have an inverted cup placed in the middle before the fruit and crust is added. This cup prevents the fruit juice from boiling over and also keeps the pie crust from falling in. The juice is, by the time the pie is served, almost all collected beneath the cup, which must be raised by the server before sufficient sirup is obtained.

There is no doubt that stewed fruit is a most wholesome addition to ordinary diet. There are, however, many persons who cannot eat it, either on account of the acidity of the fruit or of the large quantity of sugar required to make it palatable. It should be remembered that sugar does not counteract the acidity of the fruit, it simply disguises it, and if much of it is used it is apt to interfere with the digestive organs. Before cooking the fruit, sprinkle over it a small pinch of carbonate of soda; this renders the dish more wholesome and certainly more tasty.

As much injury to health may result from the eating of poisonous fungi under the guise of mushrooms, it is always safest to subject these (so-called) to some approved test. The simplest is to sprinkle salt upon the spongy part of the fungus and allow this to remain undisturbed for some minutes. If the mushrooms turn yellow under the action of the salt they are proved poisonous; if black, they are wholesome eating. Edible mushrooms have the spongy parts pinky red, with shadings of liver color. The flesh and stem are white, and the latter is solid and round in shape.

Eve had her faults, but she never went through Adam's pockets while he was asleep.

A KING'S REGIMENT.

GRENADIERS THE PRIDE OF FREDERICK WILLIAM.

Twice During Review They Attempted the King's Life — Often They Committed Suicide to Escape Service — Committed Murder to Secure Death.

In a review of J. R. Hutchinson's "Romance of a Regiment," the London Atheneum remarks that Carlyle did his best to whitewash the character of Frederick William I. of Prussia, but not with much success. It was urged on his behalf that he was a faithful husband and a patriot; but his continence was constitutional and his patriotism was a cloak for personal vanity. Altogether he was one of the most repulsive and odious monarchs of the eighteenth century. Mr. Hutchinson, whose industry in research is conspicuous, has depicted the man in his true colors, viz., as a boor, a miser, a liar, a braggart, a coward, a drunkard and totally devoid of principle. The author takes as his special subject Frederick William's mania on the subject of tall grenadiers. On these giants his affections were concentrated, but he did not neglect the rest of the army. Taunted, when serving with the allies in Flanders, on the inability of Prussia to maintain even 15,000 men without the aid of foreign subsidies, he replied that he would one day show that she could support double that number unaided. By rigorous impressment and unscrupulous kidnapping abroad he more than justified his boast, having by 1740, the year of his death, brought up the strength of his forces to 89,000 men. During the 28 years of his reign he impressed or enrolled outside his dominions no fewer than 40,000 men. Yet this, for those days, formidable army was never used save once. As the author says of him:

"His army, though always ready to take the field at eight days' warning, was never used. Often he took up arms, never once, after the third year of his reign, when ended his brush with Sweden, did he go to war. The yearly visitation of Hanover by the Georges filled him with apprehension and rage. When his recruiters were put out of the way, as they too often richly deserved to be, he threatened condign vengeance. Pot-valiant to the point of drawing his sword, he flashed it furiously in the eyes of his temporary enemy, and, sobered by the demonstration, returned the blade to its scabbard unbaptized. An open niggard and a covert coward, he blustered in his own dominions, teased, scolded and bullied his neighbors about matters too trivial to involve him in consequences, but could never be persuaded, either by his impetuous temper, his inordinate pride, or his most cherished interests, to make any attempt likely to be attended with danger or expense."

But if not fond of war the king was devoted to soldiering, and was great at inspections. On one of these occasions, because bleeding when heated by passion or drink relieved him, he ordered the entire regiment to be let blood on the parade ground, he himself first submitting to the lancet. As Mr. Hutchinson observes: "Never before or after did Frederick William cause so much blood to be shed."

His passion for tall soldiers amounted to madness. "The outward and visible sign of this singular form of dementia was a regiment styled variously the Great Grenadiers, the Big Prussian Blue," etc. These giants he obtained by kidnapping, or cajolery, or in the shape of presents from foreign monarchs, not only from Prussia, but from every country in Europe. Frederick William used to say: "He who sends me tall soldiers can do with me whatever he likes," and there is no doubt that this was the surest road to his favor, and monarchs and private individuals vied with each other in sending to the king of Prussia recruits of abnormal stature. Some private individuals—foreigners as well as subjects—made considerable pecuniary profit by the transaction, others thus trafficked in human flesh in order to obtain some favor. The kidnapping practices of the king of Prussia's recruiting agents often got both themselves and their master into trouble with the authorities of foreign countries; but their employer stood by them, and generally succeeded in bullying them out of the scrape. The stories told in these pages would be incredible if not thoroughly authenticated. His ambassador to England (Borcke) actively engaged in the practice of enticing over by false pretenses tall English and Irish men to Berlin, where they were forced to become Prussian Grenadiers. Two tall men of the English Guards were induced to desert and enter the king of Prussia's regiment of giants. Peter the Great sent batches of tall men to Prussia as if they were cattle. In German states men living near the frontier were carried off by fraud, if possible—if not, by force. In France and Holland man hunters were often at work, but at some peril. Two Prussian officers, caught red-handed, were shot by the Dutch after due trial. In France recruiting agents were sometimes tortured and imprisoned. In England one or two were imprisoned. But not only by foreign governments was this slave trade hampered. In the Prussian dominions themselves and on the frontiers the kidnappers were often summarily dealt with by desperate inhabitants.

"Hence affrays with the peasantry of this country or that came to be of almost daily occurrence, and out of these encounters the recruiting clan, notwithstanding their superiority of arms and training, seldom emerged with whole skins. Scores bit dust in the hot skirmishes which kept the Polish frontier wet with blood. Hamburgers knocked them on the head in such numbers, and with so little compunction, as to forfeit their very chances of salvation, for when they asked that a Berlin chaplain might be sent to preach the gospel to them the king refused point blank, alleging as a reason that 'they had no scruples in begging for his preachers, but they made a devil of a row if his officers laid their hands on a rascally recruit.'

"The field laborers of the Old Mark mowed them down with scythes and hacked them to pieces with bill hooks. The people of Guelders, lying in wait behind dykes and hedgerows, 'dropped' them like partridges, often killing a brace or so of a morning before breakfast. They were the common game, as they were the common pest, of central Europe."

The discipline of the Great Grenadiers was so harsh, so brutal, their hope of freedom—even though they might be kidnapped foreigners—so small that they were driven to desperation. Twice did they attempt the king's life at reviews, often did they commit suicide, more than once did they commit or plan arson and even murder was twice committed in order to secure freedom by death. The height of these giants was a minimum of six feet, and those less than six feet were considered small men, only fit for line regiments.

The care and love—as long as discipline was not violated—of the monarch for his big soldiers are well described by the author:

"The Great Grenadiers had 'pay in proportion to their bulk.' The common foot soldier received three halfpence a day and ordinary rations; the Great Grenadier drew eighteen pence and fared sumptuously at his master's expense. If exceptionally tall he received a bounty—or at least the promise—of perhaps thousands of pounds on entering, and as much as one or two florins a day while he remained in the service. Nor were these his only privileges. When unable to read and write he was put to school. A hymn book taught him to praise God; the articles of war to honor the king. His temporal health was watched over by a surgeon, his spiritual by a chaplain. He had sinecures given him, which he sold to the highest bidder. He trafficked in goods like a merchant; he had his pick of the best lands in the kingdom. A hautbois band enlivened his drill; a wife his leisure. He occupied a snug cottage, if married, drank good beer, smoked sound tobacco, and enjoyed the love of his master."

The Cuban Machete.

Much has been said of the terrible machete, a deadly weapon indeed in the hands of a desperate man and when used against a defenseless person. The machete was never intended for a weapon of warfare; it is an instrument of husbandry carried by the Cuban peasant in times of peace, and is his one familiar daily companion. It cuts his firewood, aids him in building his hut, hews his path through the manigua, and performs many other offices. The machete is a straight, heavy blade about two feet long, with a wooden or bone handle, having no guard; consequently it is utterly unsuited as a weapon to be used in a conflict with an armed man. The Cuban, of course, by reason of his long familiarity with the instrument, is an adept in its use, and its effect upon a group of unarmed workmen is truly terrible. It is in the form of a foray against the defenseless and unarmed that the most serious work of the machete has been done in the island of Cuba.—Century.

The Stingy Duke.

An English paper tells a story of a royal duke who has the reputation of being somewhat close in money matters. On a wet afternoon he hailed a cab on Bond street and requested to be driven to Victoria station. Arriving at the terminus he handed the cabman a shilling. Then, of course, came the inevitable "'Ere, what's this? Can't you make it another tanner?" "Certainly not," said the noble fare. "And what is more, you came the wrong way. What made you go around Hyde Park and Grosvenor Place?" The cabby saw that he had no chance and chaffingly replied: "Wot for? 'Cos St. James Park is closed—that's wot for!" "Closed? St. James' Park closed. Why, how's that?" "Oh, they say as how the Dook dropped a threepenny bit a comin' across the park last night, and the park's closed till they find it. Montreal Herald.

Shall Christ Rule?

The greatest questions today are the ever new, the perpetual questions: Shall Jesus Christ dominate this age? Shall God fill this modern heart and brain and life? Are there room and welcome in the world for the kingdom of heaven? Are we ready for the new heaven and the new earth of righteousness?—Rev. F. M. Bristol.

Proportional Energy.

"Ma," said a frightened little boy in Harlem, "do you see that goat butting my shadow on the fence?" "Yes, Rockie, but that doesn't hurt you any." "No, not now; but if he likes to butt my shadow as hard as that, what d'you think he'll do when he sees me?"

His Ambition.

Aunt Gertrude—"And what will you do when you are a man, Tommy?" Tommy—"I'm going to grow a beard." Aunt Gertrude—"Why?" Tommy—"Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash."—Pick-Me-Up.

Unfitted for Active Service.

Hoax—He couldn't go to the front. His heart was against him.

Joax—Tobacco heart, eh?

Hoax—No, chicken.

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GREAT TIME

Had Lima's Red Men at Van Wert Yesterday.

Mayor Prophet Made a Speech and Covered Himself With Glory, While the Appearance of Each Local Red Man Made a Hit,

Lima's delegation of Red Men came home last night from the great pow-wow at Van Wert, tired but happy. They report one of the biggest times in the history of the order. The street trail began at 11 o'clock and was viewed by hundreds of people. In the long pageant were the following tribes in order designated.

Convoy Band.
Visiting Tribes.
Kiowa Tribe, No. 65, Grover Hill.
Wapa Tribe. No. 7, Mendon.
Pht Tribe, No. 23, Lima.
Cuyadetta Tribe, No. 138. Delphos.
Hiawatha Tribe, No. 116, Convoy.
Shoshone Tribe, No. 33, Payne.
Pequod Tribe, No. 102, Scott.
Hiestand's Band.
Abanaki Tribe, No. 77, Van Wert.
The Jolly Haymakers.

After the street trail came the grand review of all tribes from the grand stand, and it is unnecessary to say that the Lima lodge made a fine showing. The hour following the grand review was occupied with music and short peace talks by representatives of the various tribes in attendance. Mayor Prophet spoke in behalf of the local tribe and covered himself with glory. The afternoon was spent with sport and field day exercises. In the evening all Red Men assembled in North Market street, where each man was provided with a Japanese lantern, and headed by a band formed a trail, under the captaincy of Chief Jacobs. During the trail the streets were illuminated with myriads of electric arches and the scene presented was one of beauty. The wigwam was decorated in the same manner also, and the effect was simply grand. At the reception last night the Red Men and members of Pocohontas Councils, at their tepee, given by Winona Council No. 3, of Van Wert, assisted by the members of Abanaki Tribe, a great time was had, and the great pow-wow came to a close, amid the whoop of the Red Men as they participated in the war dance, and the soft strains of music.

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

Elk Lodge
H of R M
K. O T M, No. 141.
A. M. E Conference.
Lima Encampment No. 62, I. O. O. F.

PERSONAL.

Late Records of Limaites Abroad and Visitors in the City.

Carl Lavey is here from Toledo.

Roy Kritzer, of Wapakoneta, was here yesterday.

Don Snappell is home from a business trip to Toledo.

Dr. Beam went to Louisville, Ky., yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Lerch, of East High street, is in Michigan on business.

Henry Beckman, of Delphos, transacted business here yesterday.

Judge Lindeman, of Delphos, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Mr. Carroll, of the dry goods firm of Carroll & Coon, is here from Newark.

Mrs. W. P. Orr, who has been visiting in Lima, returned to Piqua yesterday.

Mrs. C. M. Townsend, of West Spring street, is the guest of friends at Huntington.

Phil Rhue, salesman at the Hub shoe store, is visiting his folks at Marion and attending the fair.

Attorney Tom Hamilton and wife are enjoying a visit from his father and brother, of Hancock county.

Passenger agent F. A. Bauchens, of the P., Ft. W. & C., and bride, returned last night from their wedding trip.

Mr. Fred C Veon, manager of the advertising department of the Toledo Bee, was in the city to day on business.

Mrs. Bell has returned from Knoxville, Tenn., where she has been on a visit to her son, F. M. Bell, captain of Company C.

Messrs. Murray Shaffer and Howard Anderson, who are students at the Ada college, spent yesterday with their parents here.

A. J. Wheelbarger and wife are home from a pleasant visit in Virginia. They were accompanied home by Mr. Wheelbarger's mother.

Townsend's fish are fresh.

OUR MILLINERY OPENING

Will be next Thursday, Friday and Saturday. We have a new trimmer, Miss Marie Wurtenburger, who cannot be excelled in the city. Please call and see her.

MRS CLA BERRY,
2 4 686 North Main street.

LET'S GO TO

GOODING'S.

Women's Shoes

—FOR—

$2.00

In looks and wear they are as good as any $3.00 shoes we have looked at. They are made from chrome tanned leather. Chrome tanned has no reference to color. These shoes are black. It's the process that gives good wearing. Kidskin that does not fuzz up and look purple. Eight styles of toes, button and lace, medium and heavy soles, shapely, good wearing shoes for walking, for dress or for dancing--- in fact good shoes for any purpose you may think to wear them for. You save money by buying our Ladies' shoes at

$2.00

—AT—

GOODING'S.

230 North Main St.

DOUBLE

Was This Raid Made by the Police Last Night.

THE TENDERLOIN DISTRICT

Visited Again by the Blue Coats and the Result is There is Weeping and Wailing and Knashing of Teeth—The Boop House and the Wayne House Pulled.

What the police done last night to the inmates of the half world in Lima, in the parlance of the kid, was a plenty, and now there is weeping and wailing and knashing of teeth. As stated by THE NEWS yesterday, these places of disrepute are fast disappearing under the present administration, and every "joint" sooner or later must go. Within the last month there has never before been such a crusade instituted against the tenderloin district in the city. Mayor Prophet is decidedly against houses of depravity, and through his instigation it will not be long until the inevitable must drop with deadly effect.

Last night will go down in the city's history as a record breaker, as a double raid was made and all were landed.

It is thought that if all these depravits, who appear before His Honor on a charge of running a house of ill fame, are given a fine similar to the one received yesterday morning by Mrs. Nancy Hanks Cordell, they will soon pull stakes and start out for pastures more green and profitable.

Last night as the town clock registered the hour of 11.30, Lieutenant Burns and Patrolmen Smalley, O'Brien, Phalen and Roney concluded to make two official calls and, accordingly, betook themselves to Central avenue, the city's most notorious tenderloin district. The first call made by the blue coats was at a place at the corner of North street and Central avenue, known as the Boop house. Within the walls, which had so often echoed the boisterous laughter of the inmates as the clinking of glasses bespoke the toast. There were three—the landlady, Mrs. Henrietta Boop and two girls, May Berry and Geraldyne Harding. The mistress put up $50 for her appearance, while the girls sighted $25.

SECOND RAID.

Immediately after leaving the Boop institution the police continued to stroll down the avenue and, when the Wayne House, one of the worst assignation houses in the city, was reached Lieut Burns and his squad placed under arrest the landlady, Mrs. Kate Lipfert. The Wayne House is at the corner of Wayne street and Central avenue and its reputation is infamous in the extreme. The poor, dear mistress complained of her pedal extremities being too sore to walk to the police station and begged the officers to allow her to stay until morning. This the faithful guardians did, after she had deposited $50 with the lieutenant.

The admonition in THE NEWS last evening put the madames "next," no doubt, for in both instances they were prepared to give the necessary security for their appearance.

FINED HEAVILY.

This morning when Mrs. Boop and her girl appeared before His Honor, both pleaded guilty and were fined $100 and costs and $20 and costs, respectively.

The Wayne House proprietress pleaded not guilty, and her trial will probably occur Saturday.

MILLINERY OPENING.

To-day begins the display of fine and fashionable Millinery at the popular store of Mrs. F. Light, North Main street. If you enjoy looking at beautiful creations in Hats and Bonnets don't fail to come to this opening display of all the latest and most fashionable headgear just received from the New York markets. This display will continue all this week.

MRS. F LIGHT,
tf North Main street

To the Ladies of Lima.

Should my representative call on you, kindly give him a hearing, as he will have something of interest to explain.

tf VANDEGRIFT, Photographer.

Bert Shobe has taken the agency for the Crystal Rock Water, and will deliver same to any part of the city. It is operient, laxative and duretic. Leave orders at THE NEWS office. Price, 5 cents a gallon. 4t2

See J. E. Summers, tailor and draper, for fall suit and overcoat. No. 140 North Main street. 5 3

You remember how mean you felt last fall when you first put on your heavy underwear. Avoid a repetition by buying from the Knisely Shirt Co

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. H F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

ABOUT THE CITY.

Late Local News in a Condensed Form for Busy Readers.

Delphos sold $5,000 water works bonds Tuesday at a premium of $611.50

Delphos Herald: A meeting was held in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Trainmen's hall Tuesday night and a preliminary organization of the Order of Ladies of the Maccabees was persected by Deputy Grand Commander, Mattie Randebaugh, of Toledo, and Mrs M. Remackel, of Lima.

TO CHANGE CAMP.

The Second Ohio Going Into New Quarters at Knoxville.

Located at Glenwood—Change Was Made in Order to Get on a Street Car Line.

Says a dispatch from Knoxville, Tenn.:

The Second Ohio regiment will be installed in its new camp to-morrow. The removal from Lonsdale to Glenwood began to-day. It was the original plan to remove the regiment to Middlebrook, but a better location was found at Glenwood. The change was made to get on a car line. The Second now has one of the most accessible sites in the camp.

Furloughs were granted to-day to the following. Second Ohio, Privates Jas Smith, Company I, Belle Center; Edward Thompson, Company G, Bellefantaine; Clifton Riordan, Company F, Degraff. Sixth Ohio, Sergeant W L Main, Company A, Toledo Privates Arthur G. Spangler, Company E, Bryan, O.; H. V. Cunkle, Company L, Leipsic, O.

Two Second Ohio privates died in the division hospital to-day Charles E. Ansmon, Company M, of Paulding, O., and John Gottfried, Company C, Lima, O.

See J. E. Summers, tailor and draper, for fall suit and overcoat. No. 140 North Main street 5 3

Made to your measure That's the way to have your shirts Have the Knisely Shirt Co. build you some that way. tf

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main

Fall and winter millinery opening at Miss Kate Cahill's Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 29th and 30th and Oct. 1st. 4-2

LIMA PRAISED.

A Well-Known Newspaper Man of Hoosierdom Says the City is Metropolitan.

Mr O Orrie Sarver, one of the brightest young newspaper men of Eastern Indiana, spent last night in the city with friends and left this morning for Piqua, where he will spend a few days at his old home. Mr Sarver is city editor of the Muncie (Ind.) Herald He will return to Lima Saturday and spend the Sabbath in the city, being anxious to experience a little of the city's famous "tightness" on the Lord's Day. Mr. Sarver spoke in very flattering terms of Lima's fine business blocks and general metropolitan appearance

"WOOD TO BURN."

Hard wood slabs delivered to any part of the city. Large loads. Reasonable price New 'phone No. 405. Junction of Erie and C. H. & D. railroads.

FRANK F. FEE,
4 6 Band Saw Mills.

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1898.
I have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and find it the best medicine I ever used for the purpose.
D L WILLIAMS,
430 E. Long St.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

Fall and winter millinery opening at Miss Kate Cahill's Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 29th and 30th and Oct. 1st. 4-2

GO TO

THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

FOR

Pure Grape Brandy and Blackberry Wine

For Diarrhoea and Bowel Trouble. A positive cure.

THOMSON'S

MILLINERY OPENING!

You are invited to view the most magnificent array of

Imported and Original Millinery Models

Ever on exhibition in this city. The display continues TO-DAY and TO-MORROW, Hours, 8 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. MUSICAL RECITAL from 2 until 5.30.

CLOSED EVENINGS.

New Fall Goods!

Our stock of New Fall Goods are being received in every department, and are being placed on sale as soon as received.

Attractive Novelties (as well as the usual staple goods) in greater abundance and variety than ever before.

Exclusive Styles in the various lines of goods are the rule instead of the exception this season.

An invitation for an early inspection of these goods is given. Delay not, and thus save yourself any disappointment.

Well worth remembering is this fact that our prices are on our usual Low-Profit Basis.

THE

METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO.

Stores 233-235 North Main St., Lima, O.

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